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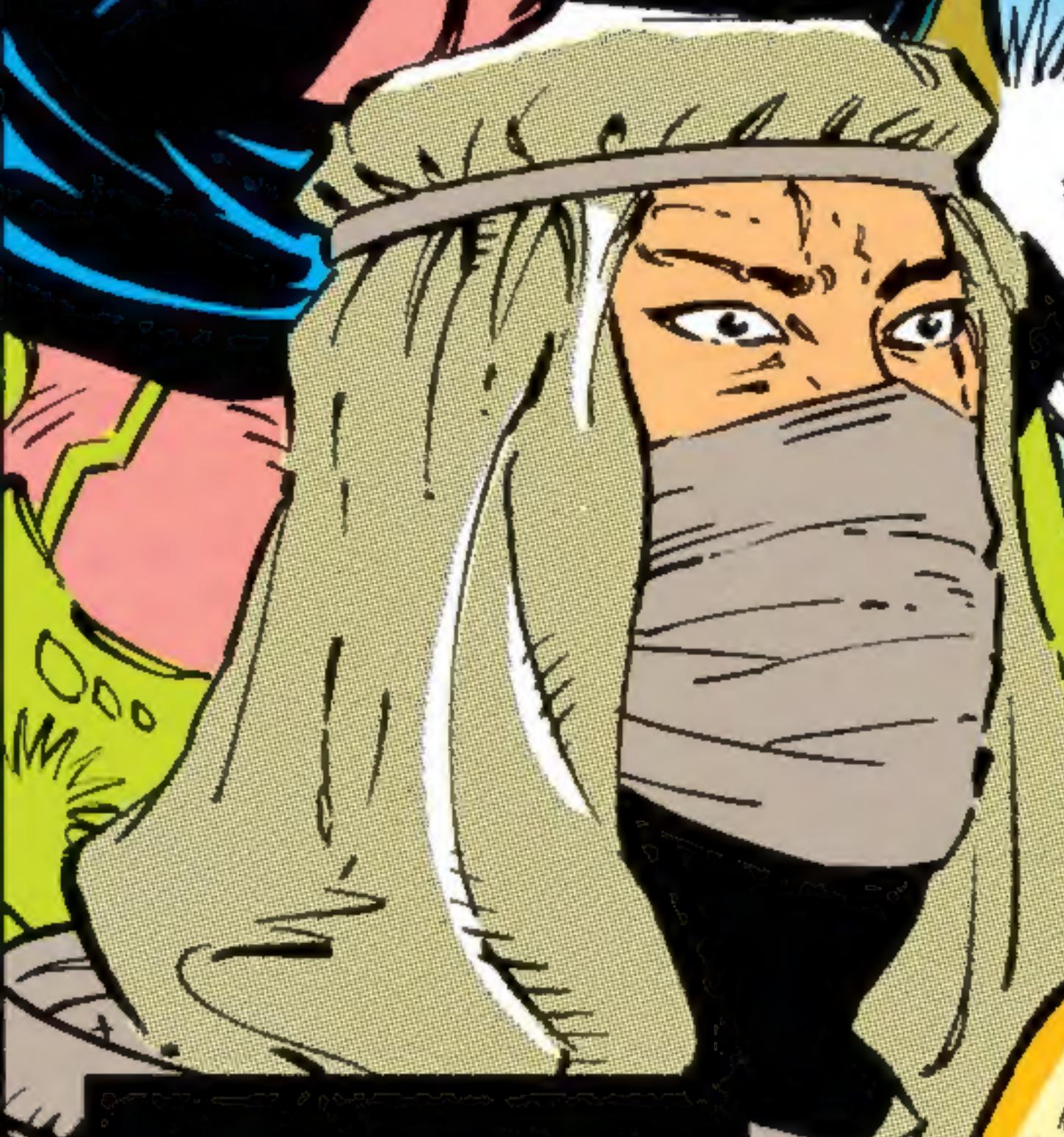
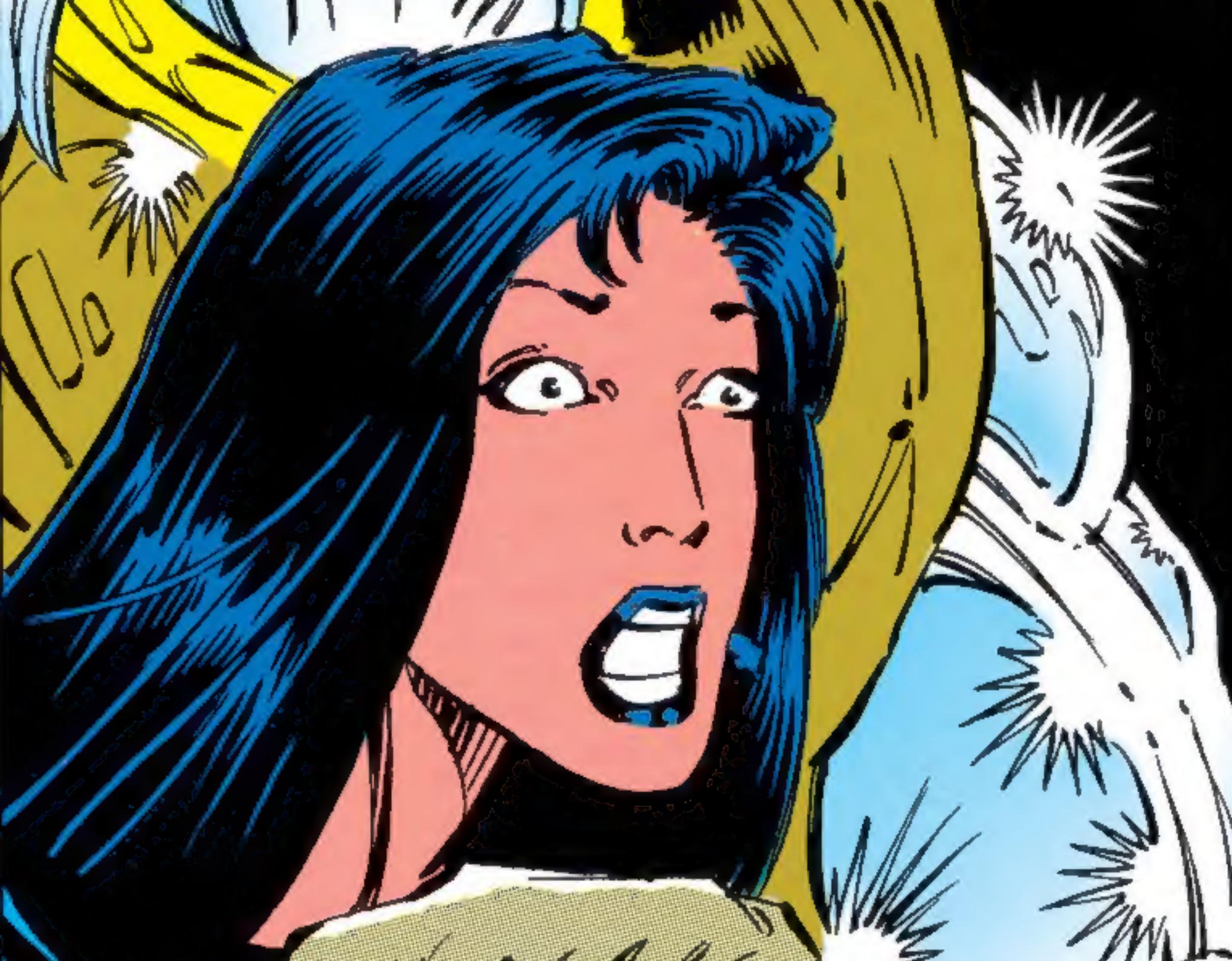
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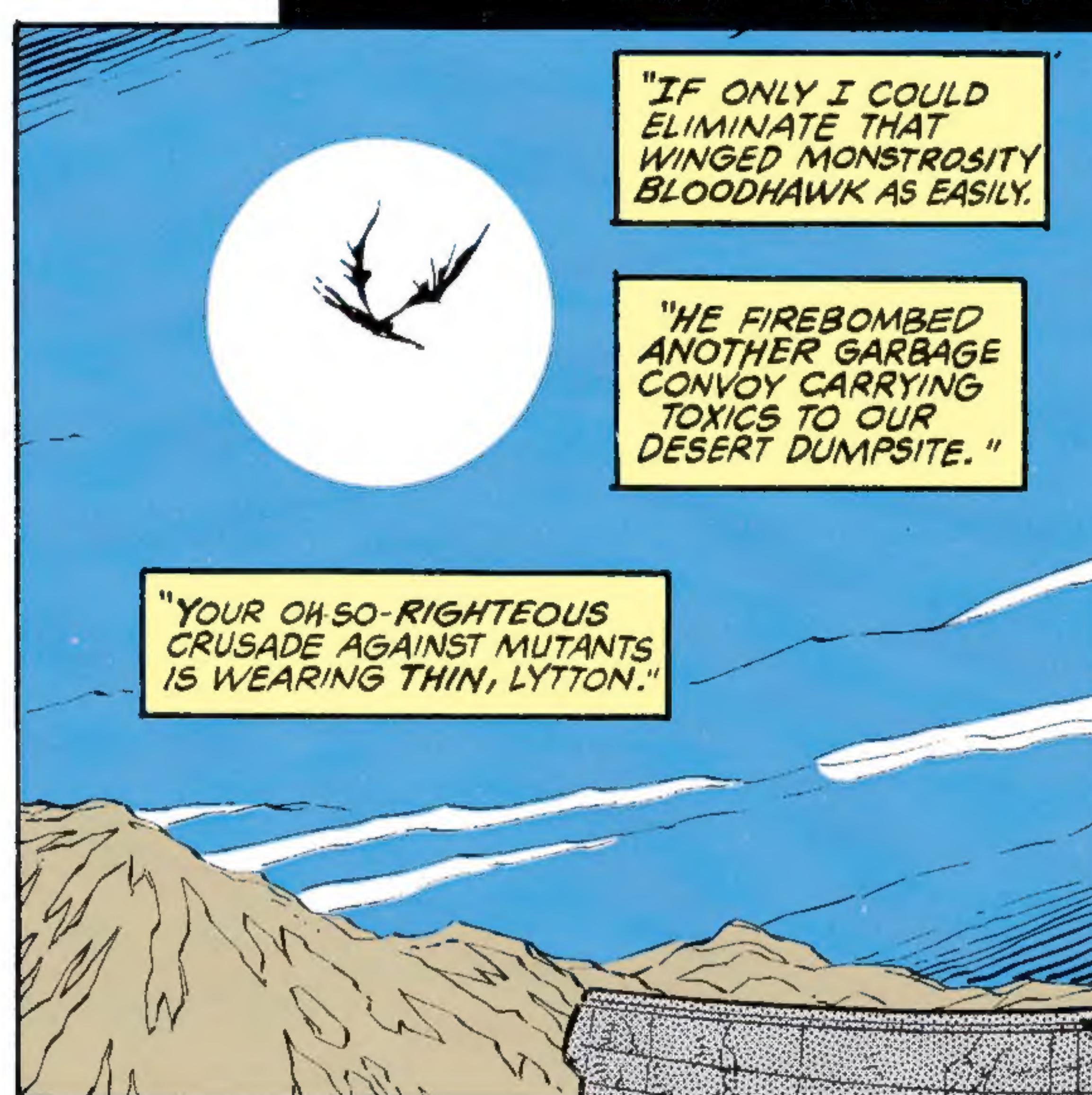
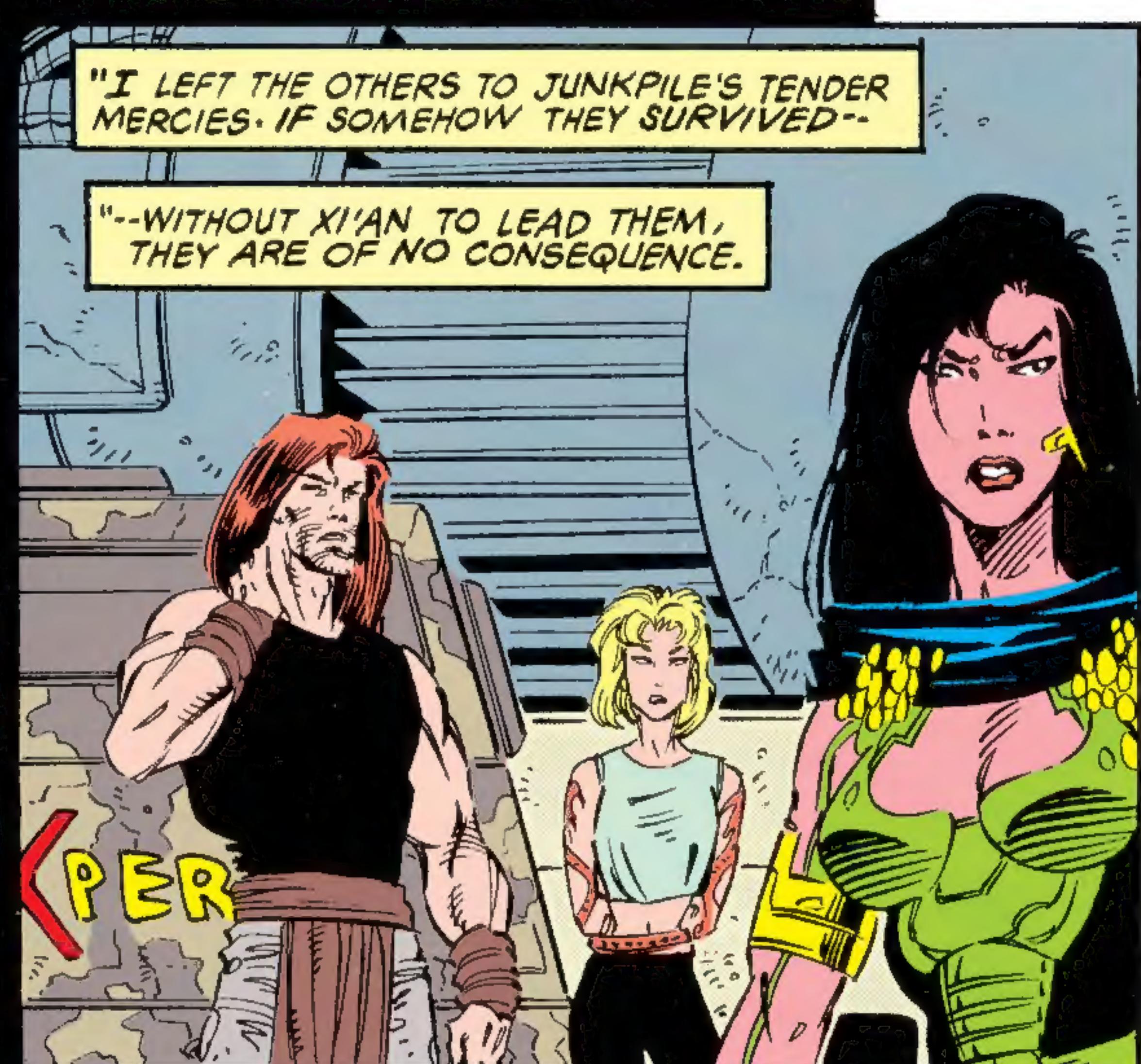
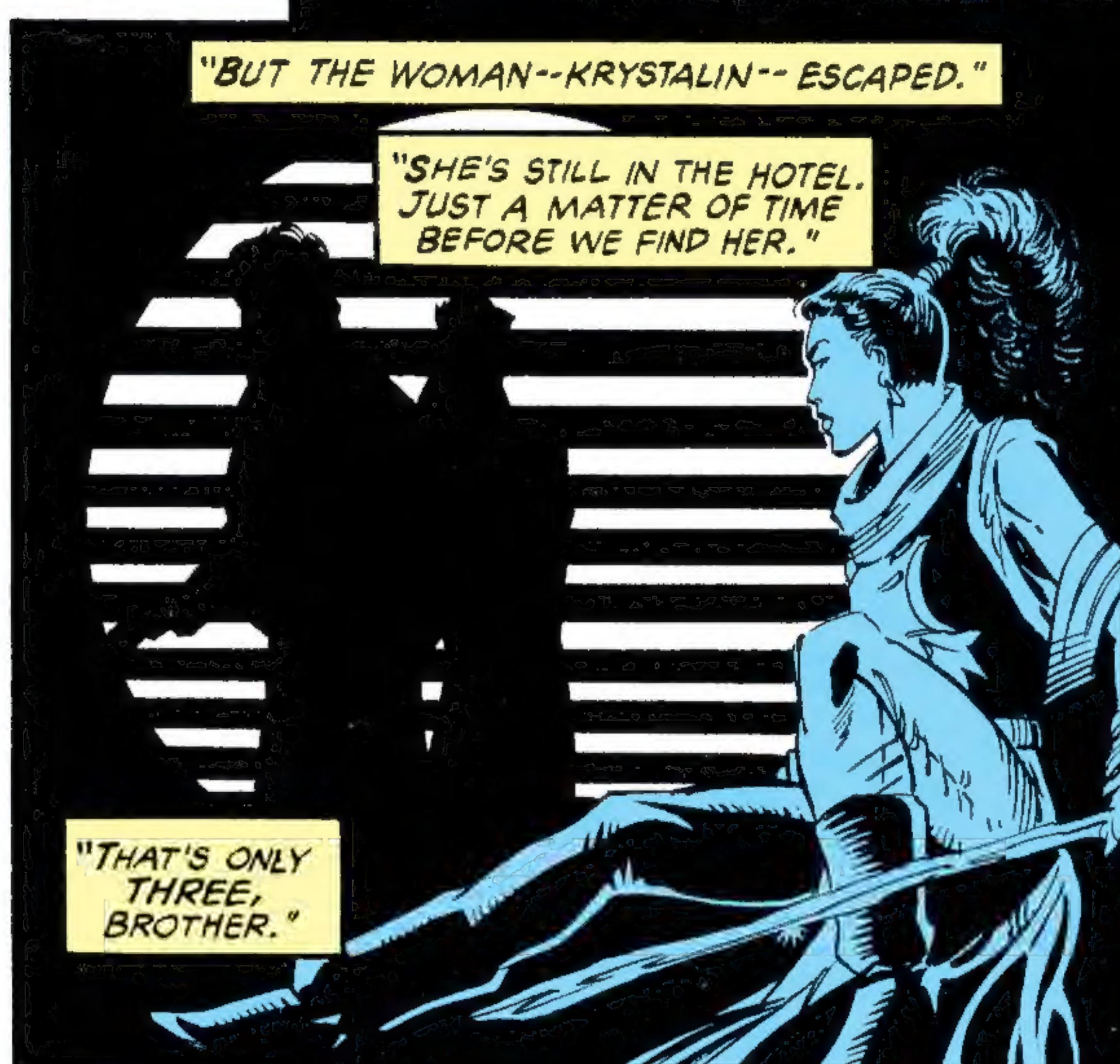
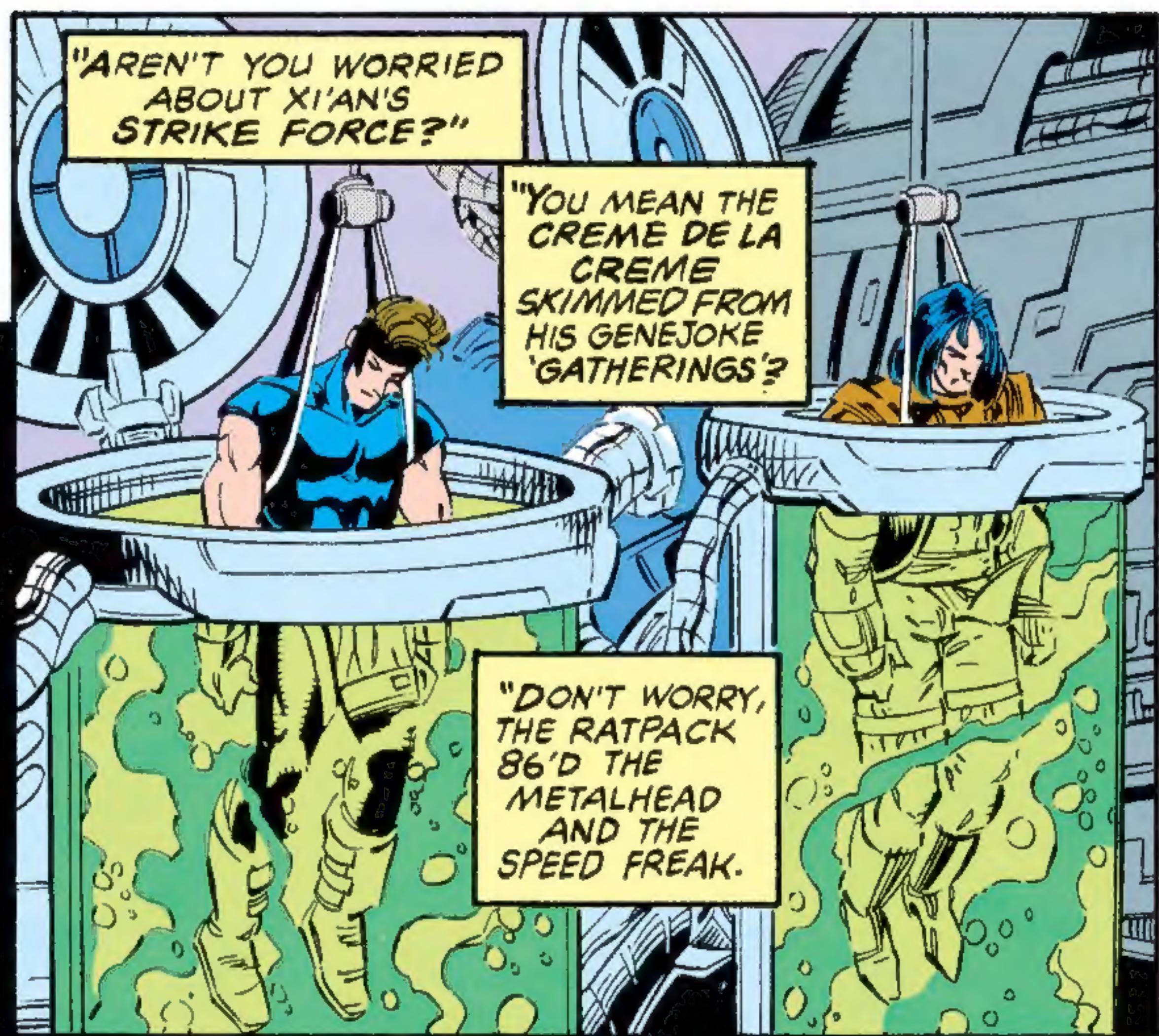
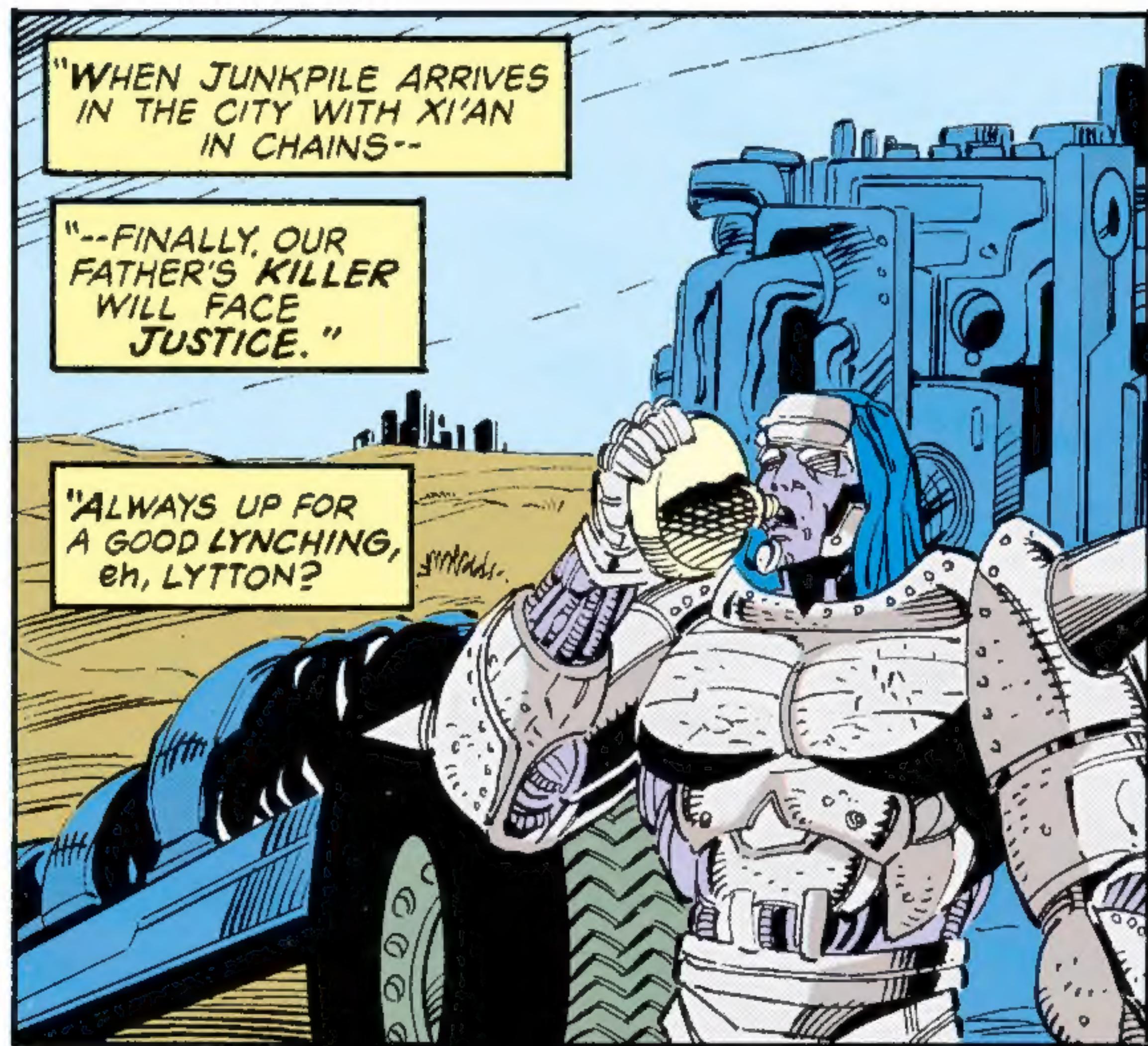
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
A
AUTHORITY

WILL

DIE

Don 93
Tim
ADAM
KUBERT





Viva Las Vegas

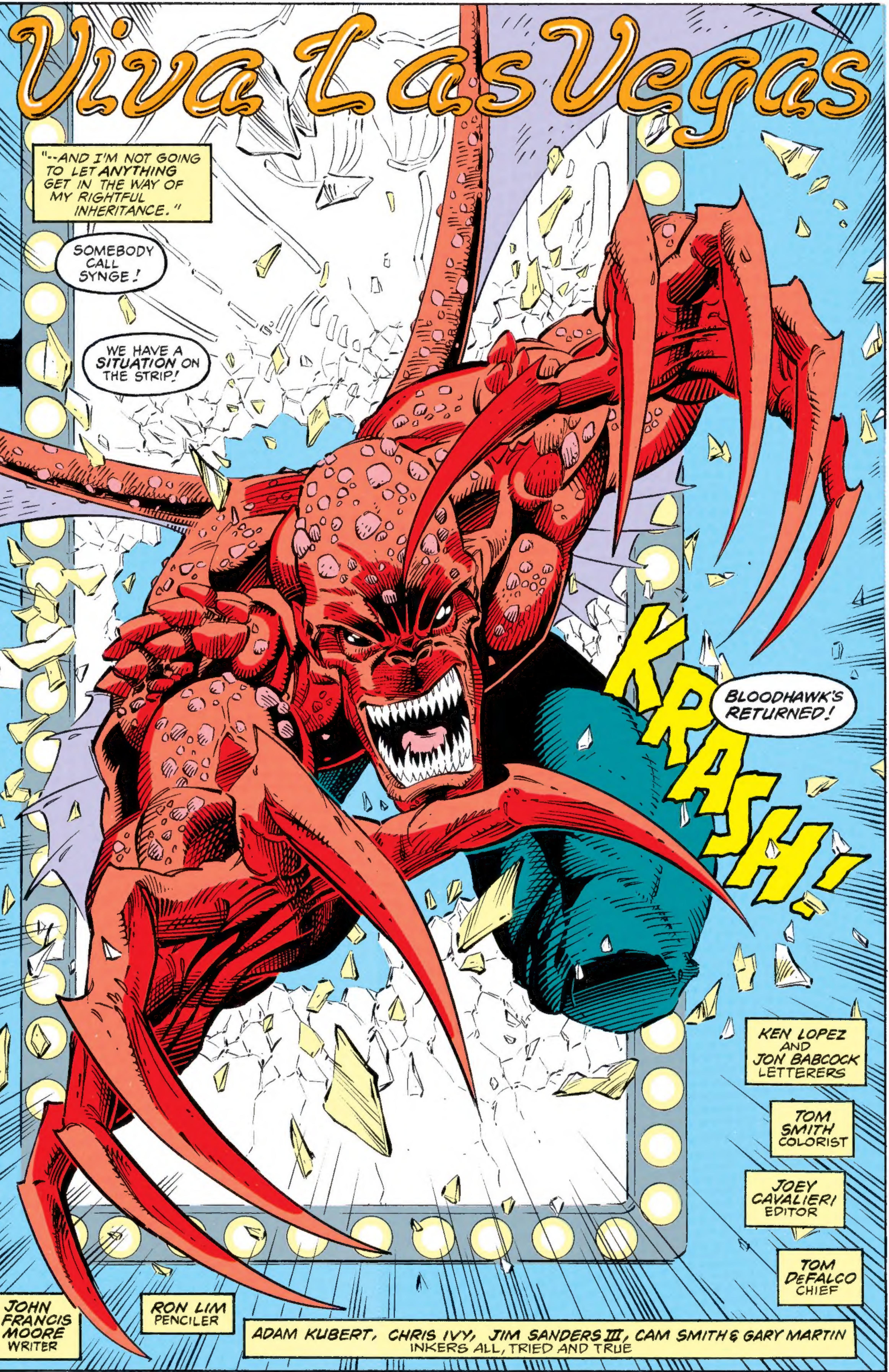
"--AND I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANYTHING GET IN THE WAY OF MY RIGHTFUL INHERITANCE."

SOMEBODY CALL SYNGE!

WE HAVE A SITUATION ON THE STRIP!

KRASH!

BLOODHAWK'S RETURNED!



JOHN
FRANCIS
MOORE
WRITER

RON LIM
PENCILER

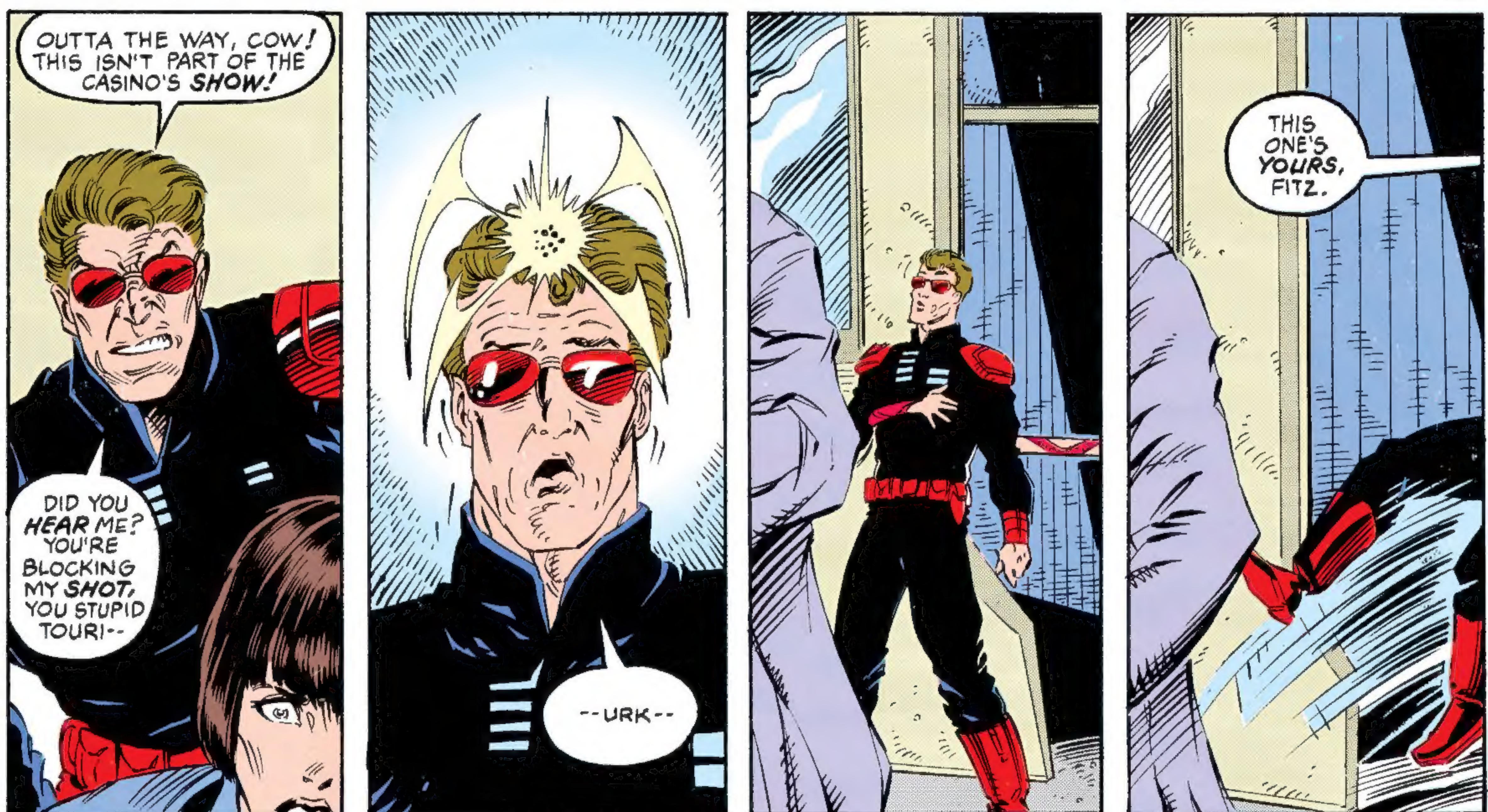
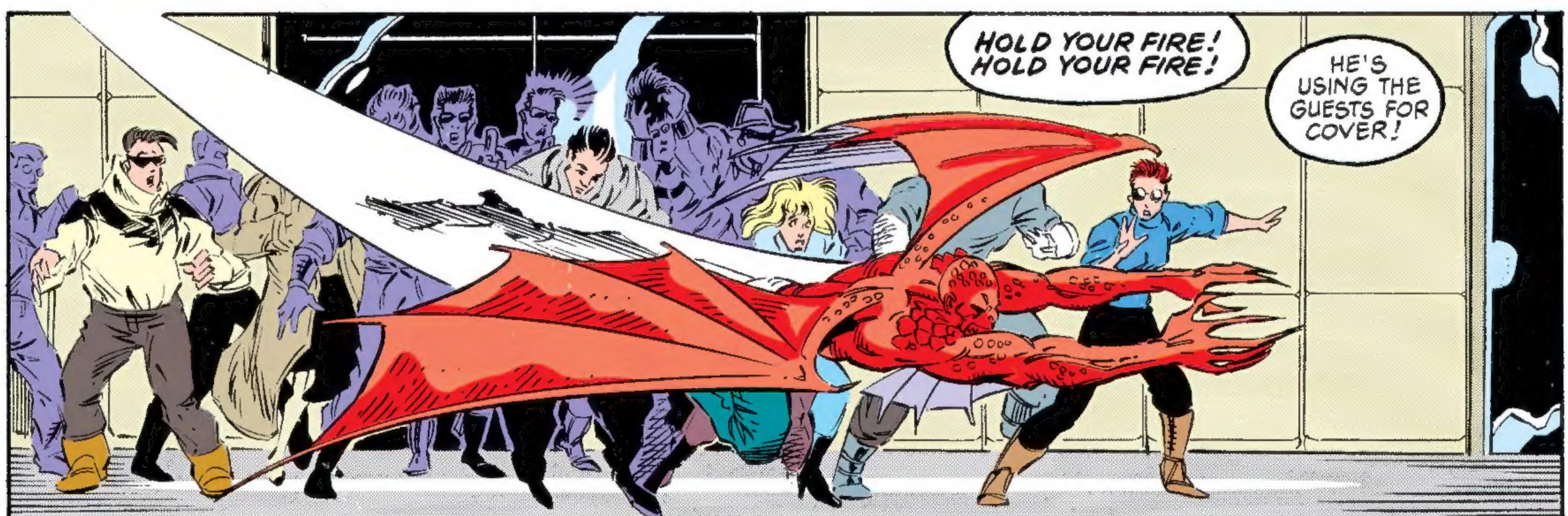
ADAM KUBERT, CHRIS IVY, JIM SANDERS III, CAM SMITH & GARY MARTIN
INKERS ALL, TRIED AND TRUE

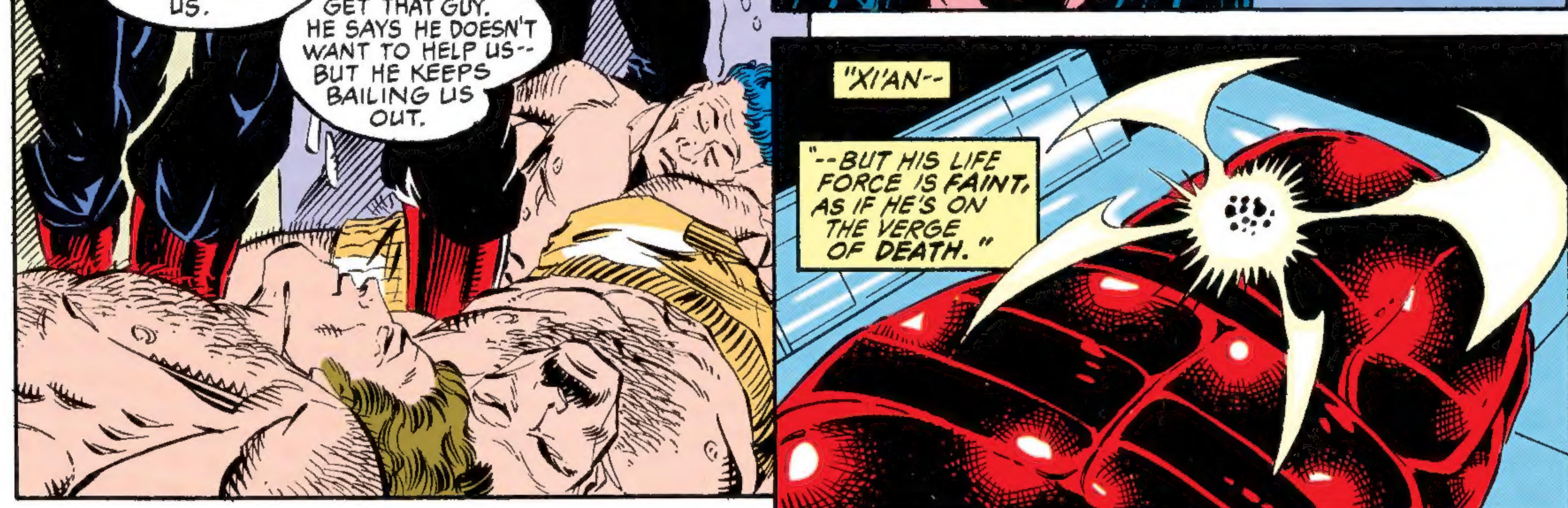
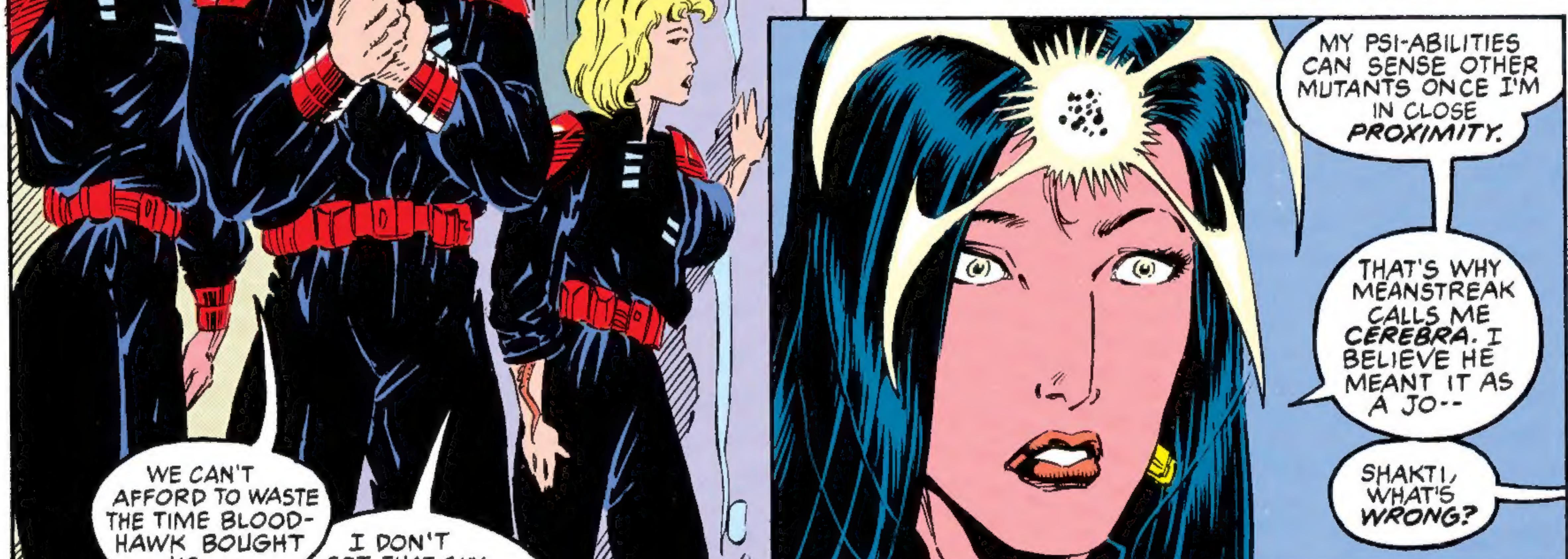
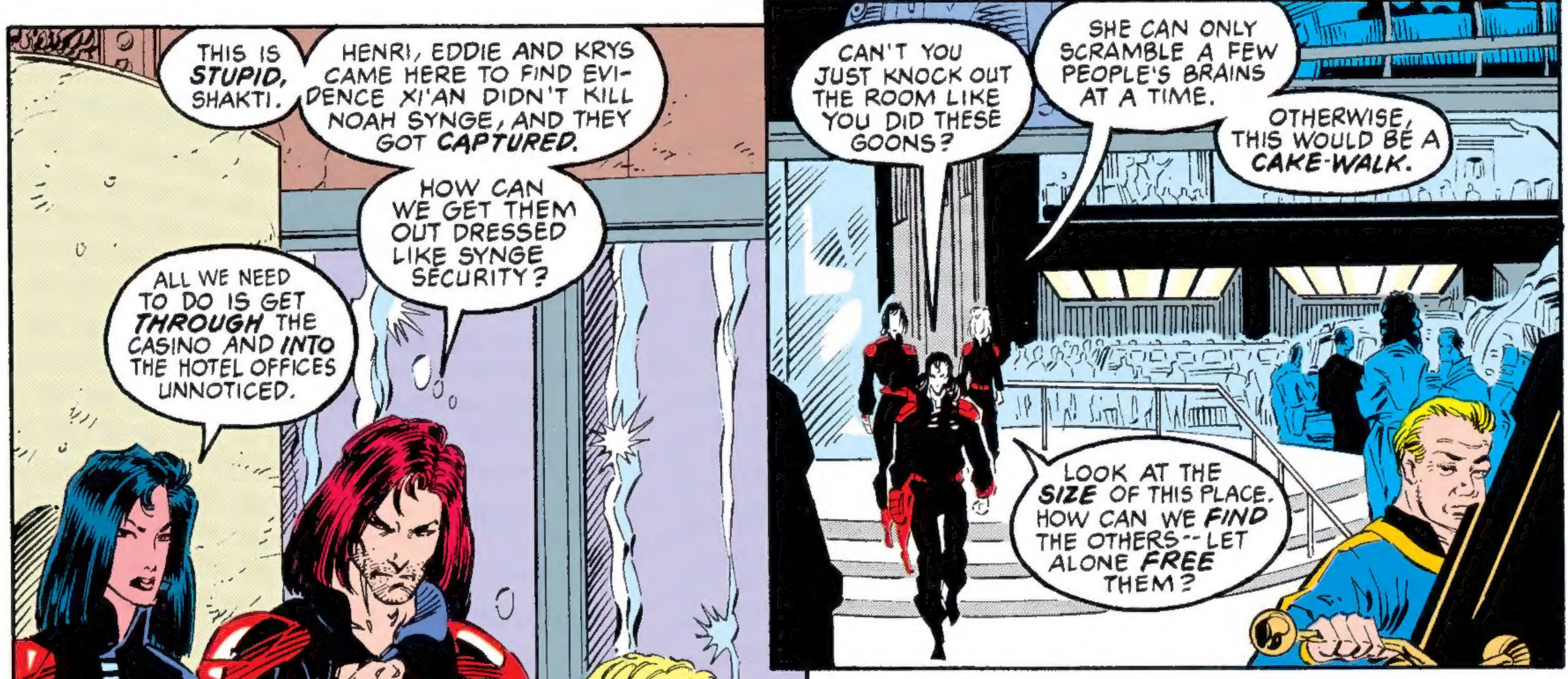
KEN LOPEZ
AND
JON BABCOCK
LETTERERS

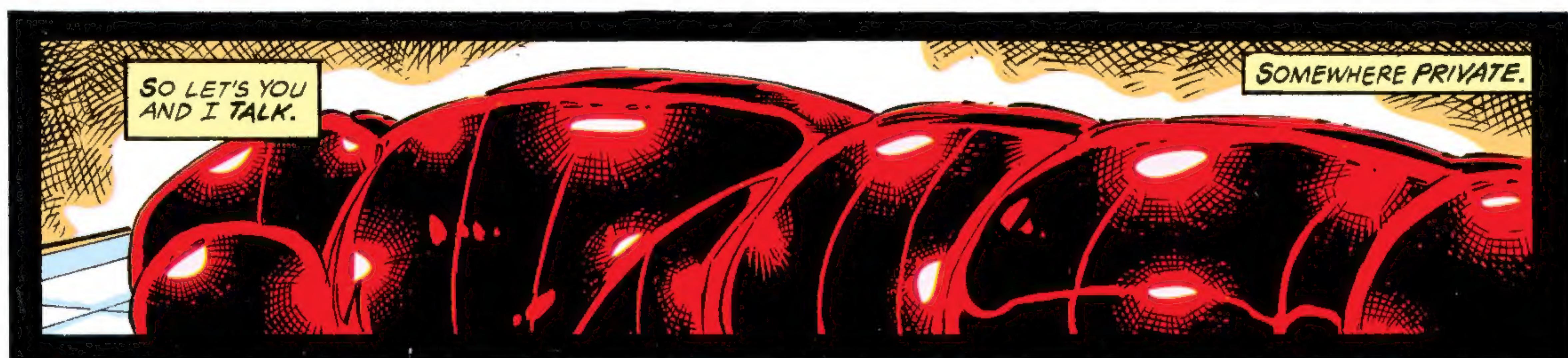
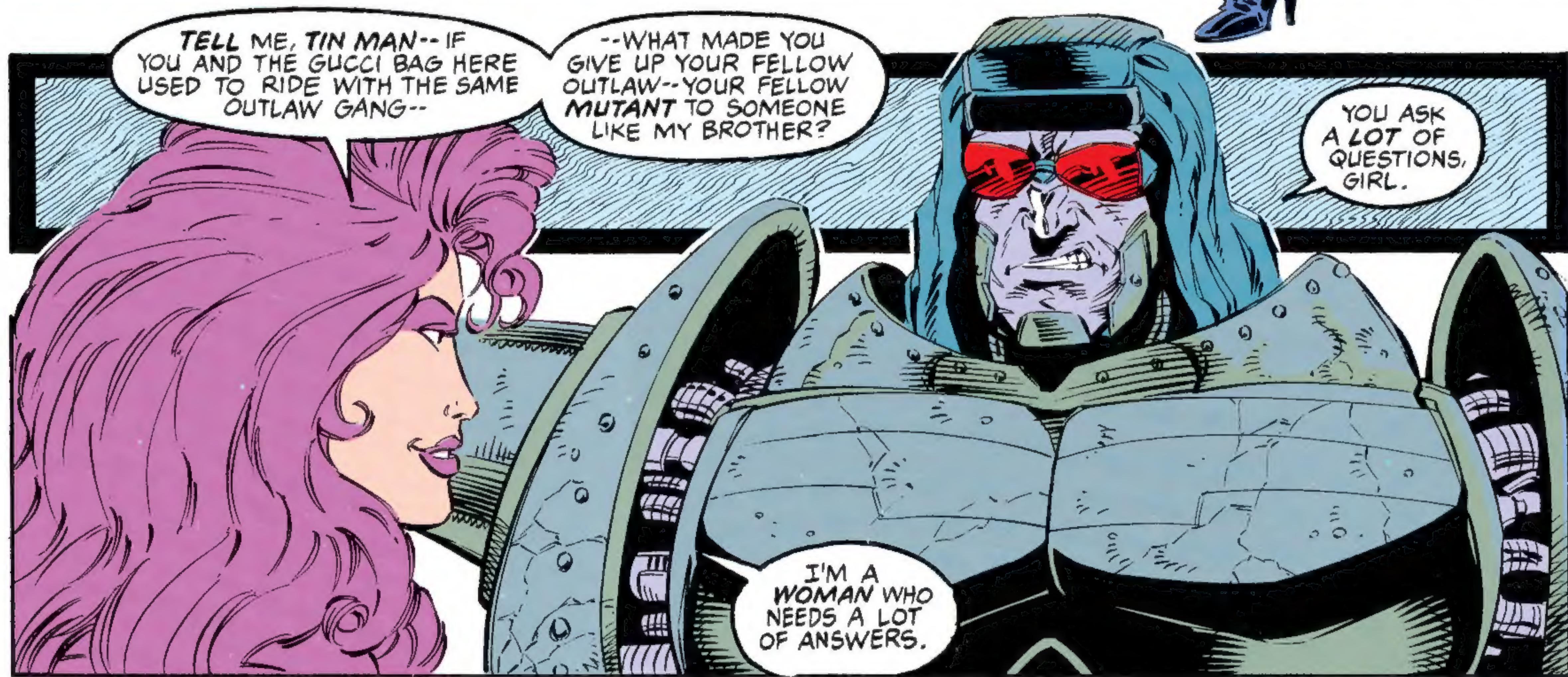
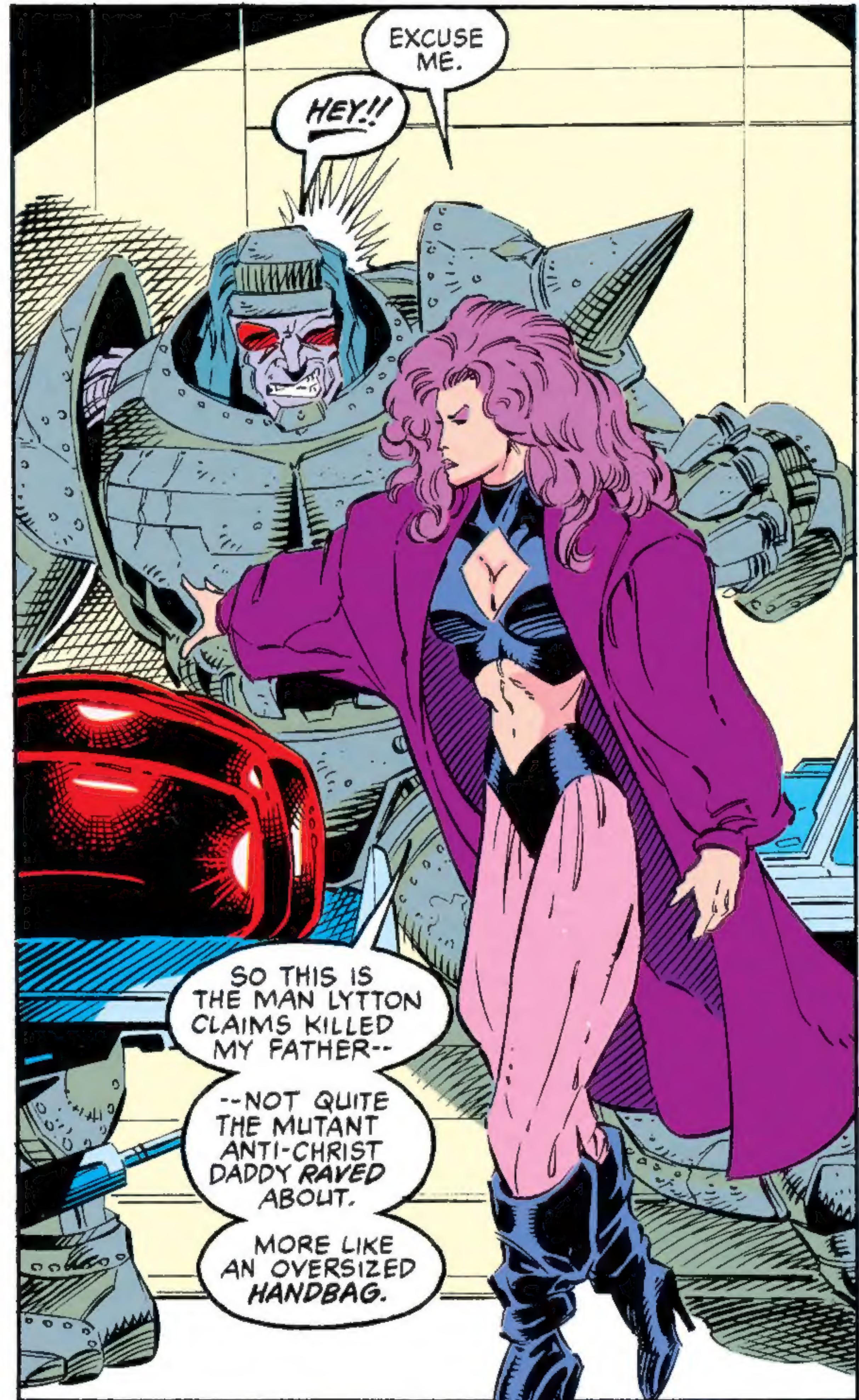
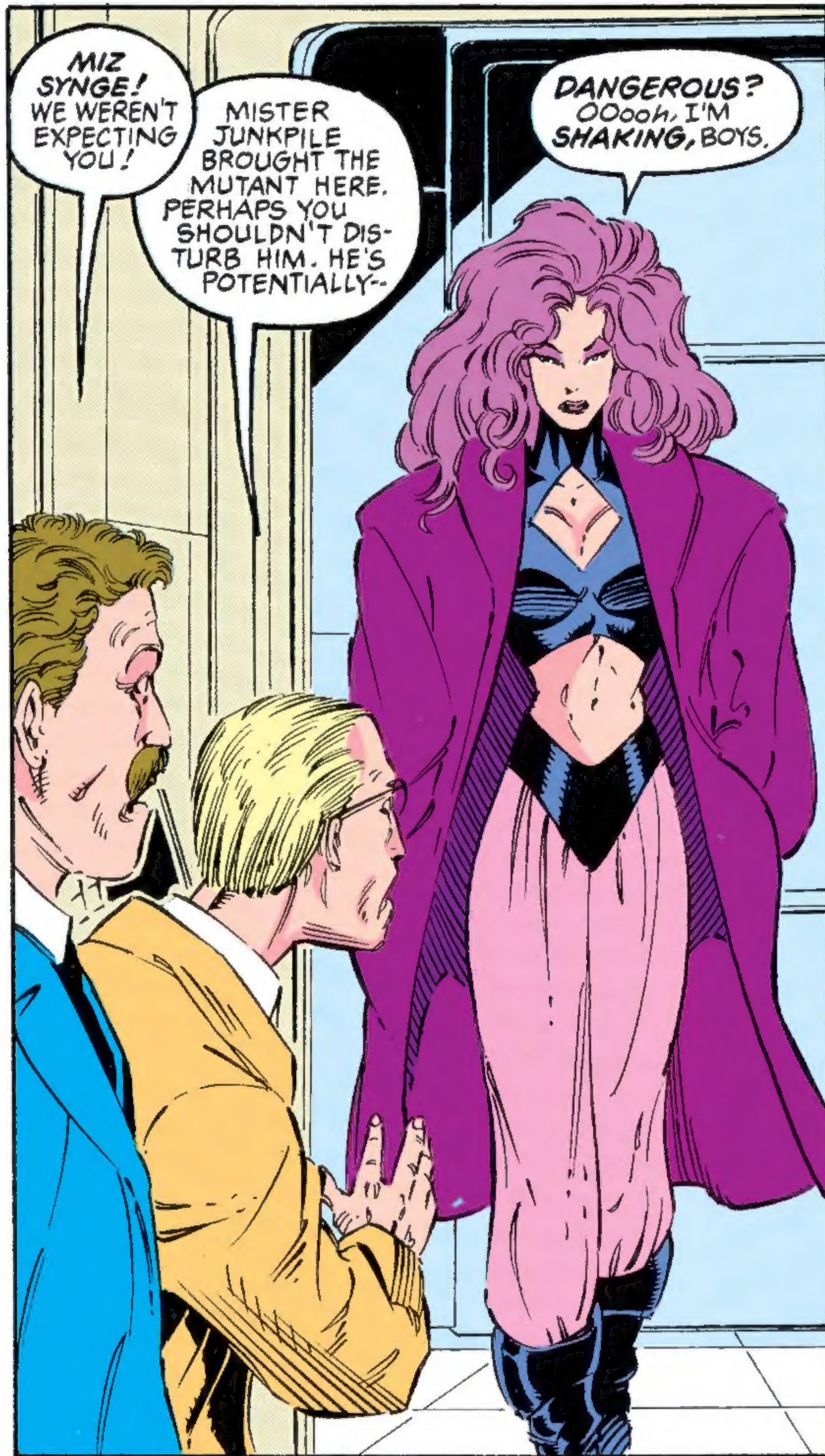
TOM
SMITH
COLORIST

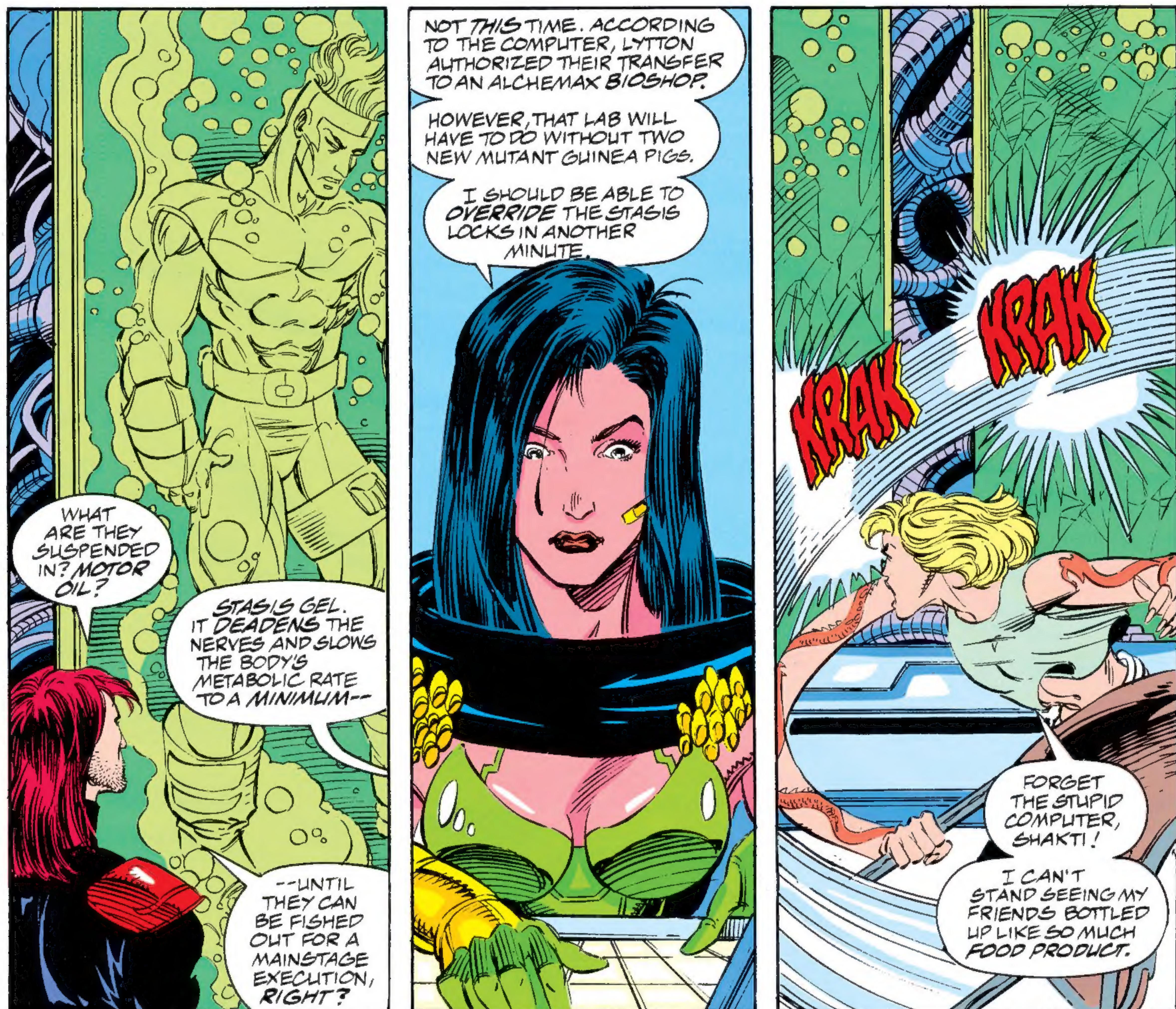
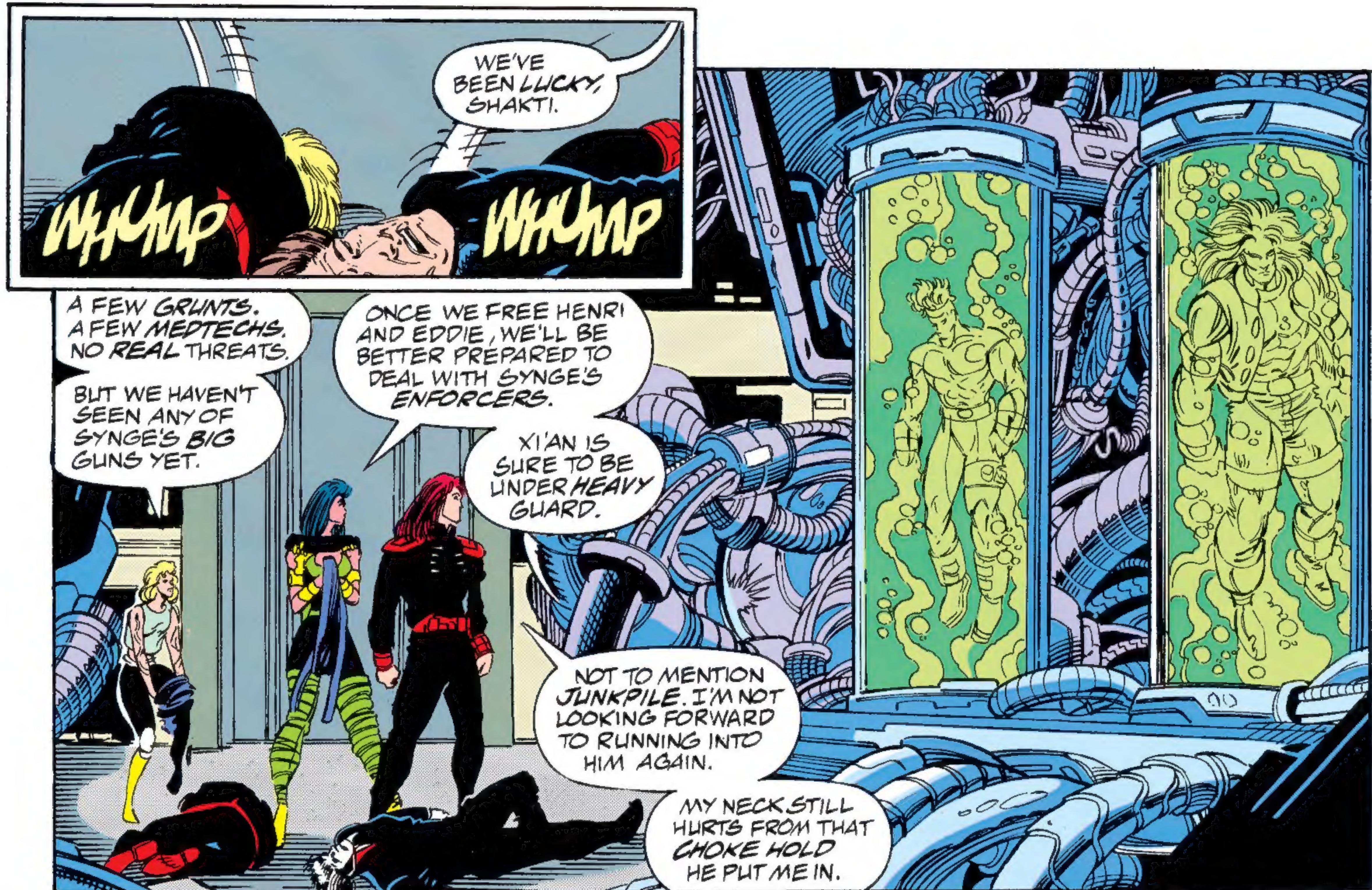
JOEY
CAVALIERI
EDITOR

TOM
DEFALCO
CHIEF

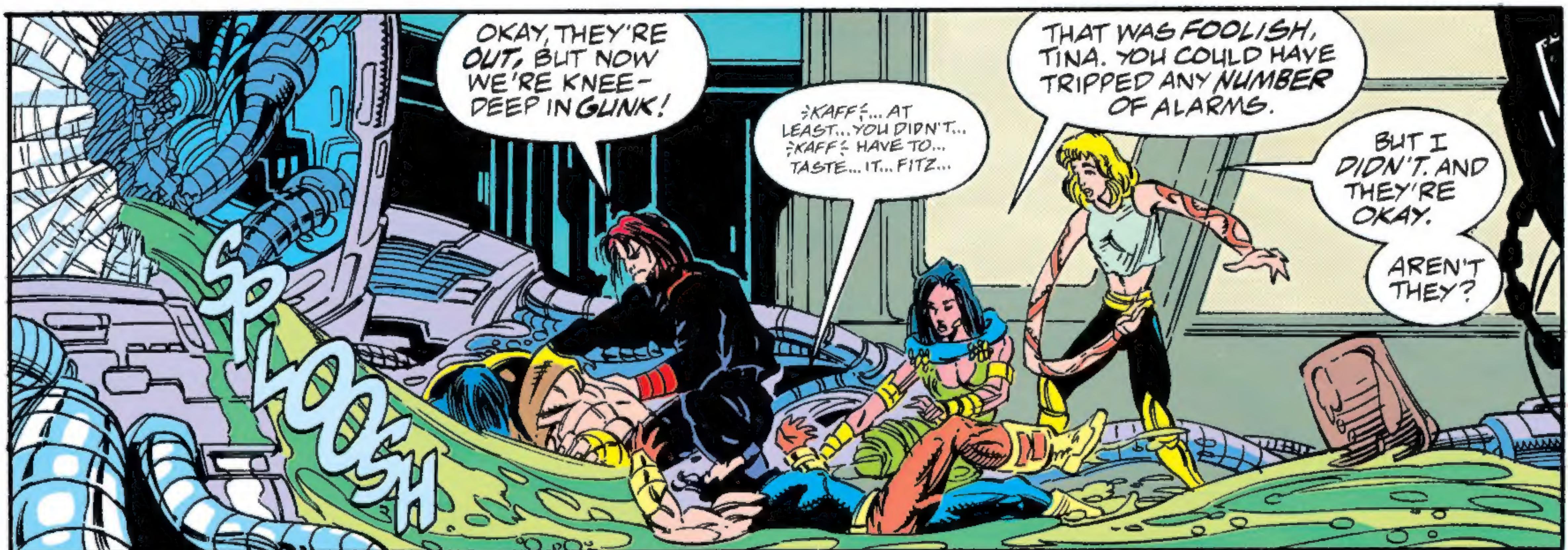








KEERASH



MAYBE I'VE BECOME TOO DEPENDENT ON MY PARTNERSHIP WITH HENRI.

I LET HIM MEMORIZE THE CASINO FLOOR PLANS ASSUMING HE'D BE AROUND TO TAKE POINT.

NOW AFTER DODGING SYNGE SECURITY FOR HOURS--
--I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE I AM.

THERE'S NO WAY IN BLAZES I'M GOING TO LET YOU GO ANY FURTHER!

NOAH SYNGE?!?

THINK I DIDN'T KNOW YOU'VE BEEN GOING BEHIND MY BACK, CUTTING DEALS WITH ALCHEMAX AND THE CYBER-NOSTRA?

I NEVER ASKED MUCH FROM YOU, LYTTON, BUT I EXPECTED SOME LOYALTY.

WELL CHOKED ON THIS, YOU LITTLE VULTURE, I'M AMENDING THE WILL--

--AND I'M CUTTING YOU OUT--

IT'S A HOLOGRAM.

CAN'T BELIEVE I EVER Sired SUCH A PALE BLOODED, RUNT LIKE--

Y'KNOW, DAD, I USED TO HAVE TO LISTEN TO THOSE ENDLESS WILD WEST TIRADES OF YOURS--

--BUT NOT ANYMORE.

THE CASINO'S ALL MINE NOW, AND SO IS YOUR SEAT ON THE SYNDICATE.

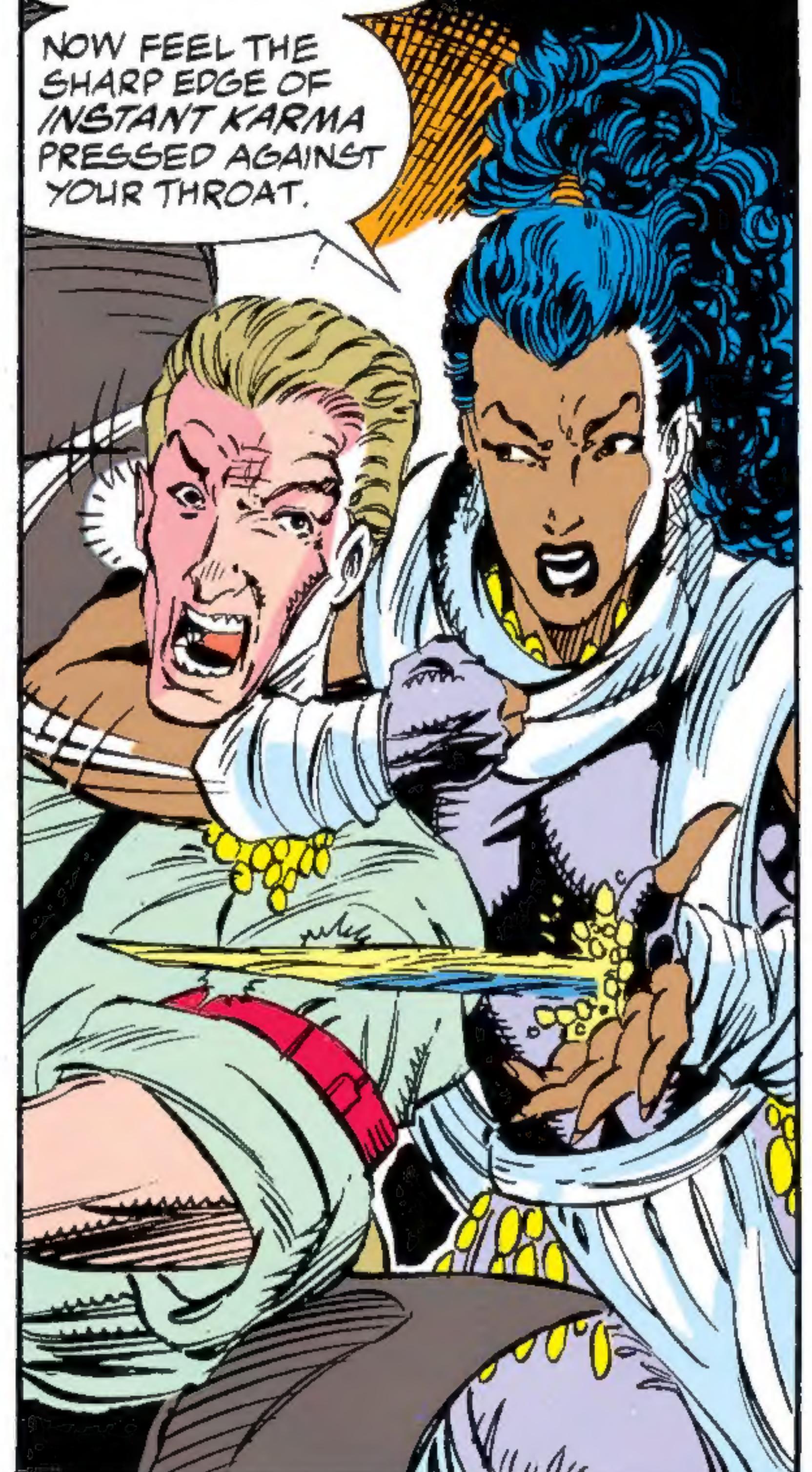
LET ME TELL YOU, DADDY, THE ONLY REGRET I HAVE IN KILLING YOU--

--IS THAT I ONLY GOT TO WATCH YOU DIE ONCE.

SO YOU SET XI'AN UP FOR THE MURDER YOU COMMITTED!

NOW FEEL THE SHARP EDGE OF INSTANT KARMA PRESSED AGAINST YOUR THROAT.

KICK



THE SYNDICATE WILL
BE INTERESTED IN
HEARING THE TRUTH
ABOUT YOUR
FATHER'S DEATH.

THEY FROWN ON PATRICIDE--NO
MATTER HOW JUSTIFIABLE.

KRYSTALIN--
RIGHT? AREN'T YOU
SUPPOSED TO BE THE
COMPASSIONATE
MEMBER OF XI'AN'S
LITTLE MUTANT
MOB?

YOU DON'T
DESERVE
COMPASS--

GIVE IT A
REST, KRY'S, YOU
DON'T PLAY HARD
BOILED WELL.

DON'T EVEN THINK
ABOUT RESISTING.
YOUR CRYSTAL
SHARDS WERE
NEVER A MATCH
AGAINST MY
ARMORED HIDE.

KILL THE
WITCH,
JUNKPILE! IF
YOU WON'T, I
WILL.

NEVER COULD
KEEP A SECRET
FROM ME,
BROTHER.

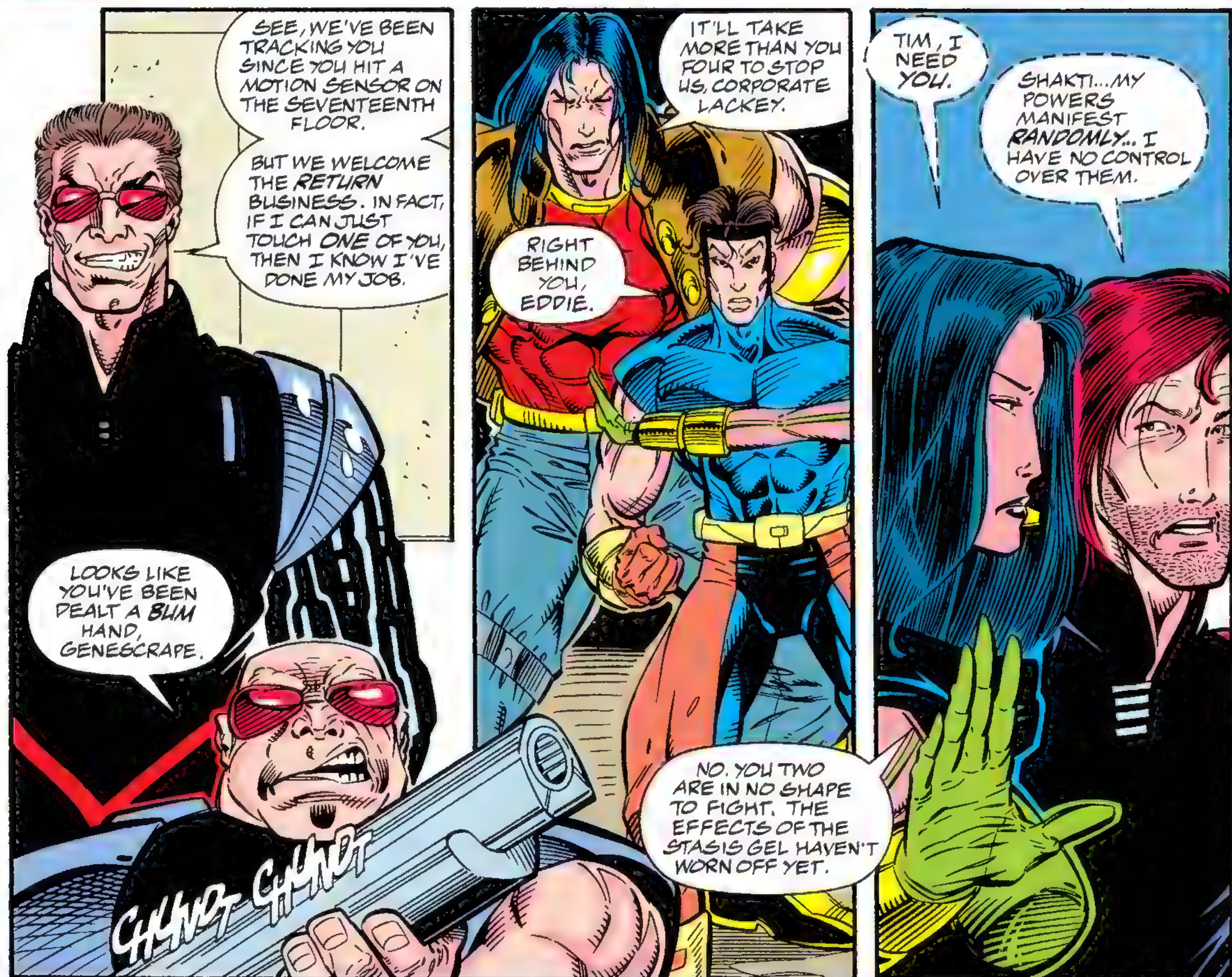
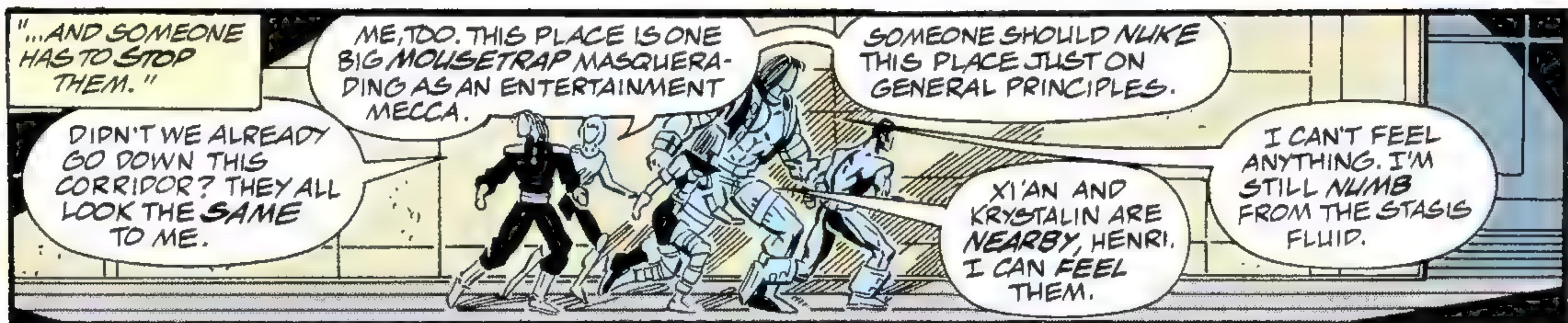
JUST
BECAUSE SHE
KNOWS YOU
ICED YOUR OLD
MAN, AND SET
UP XI'AN FOR
IT?

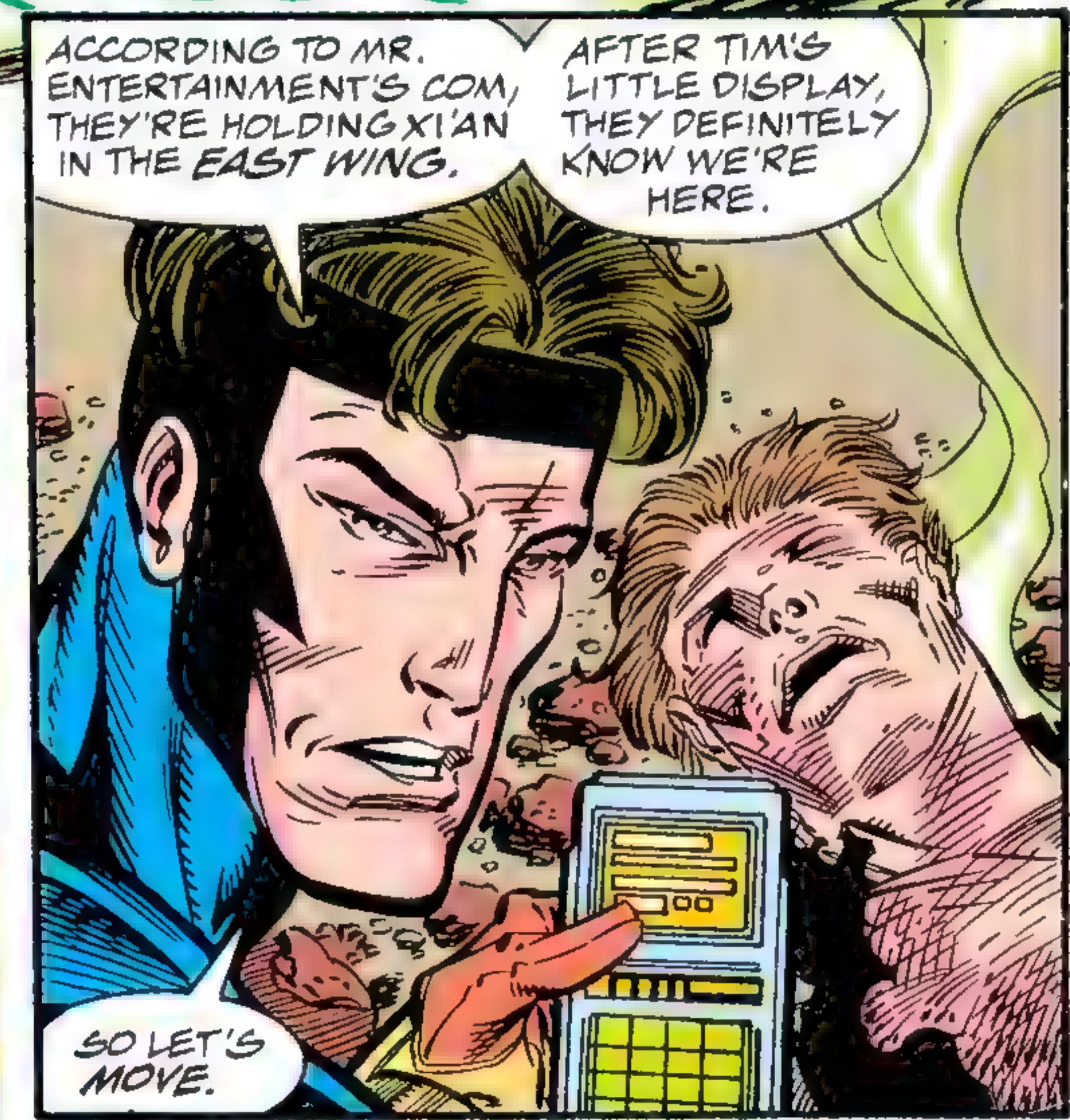
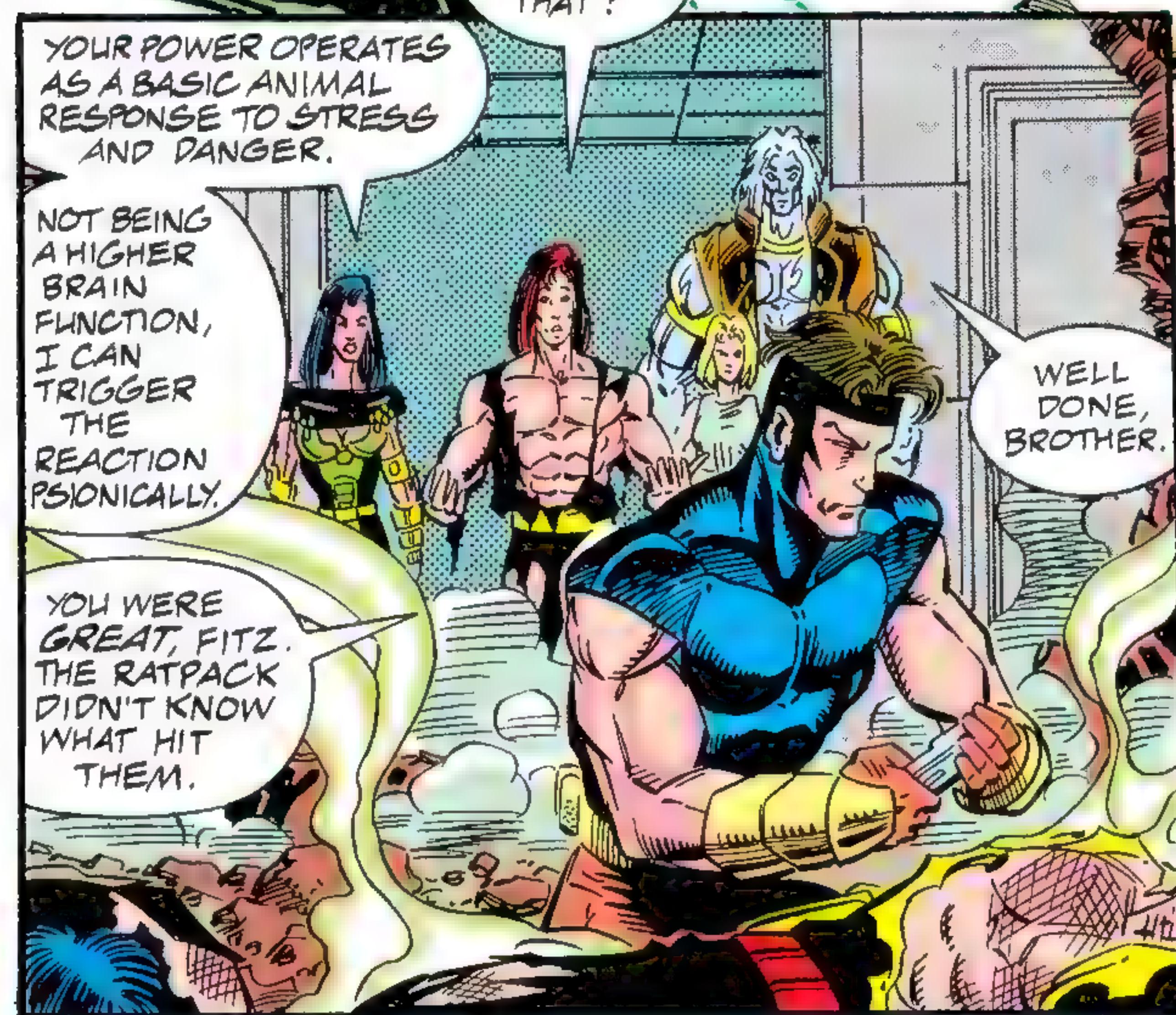
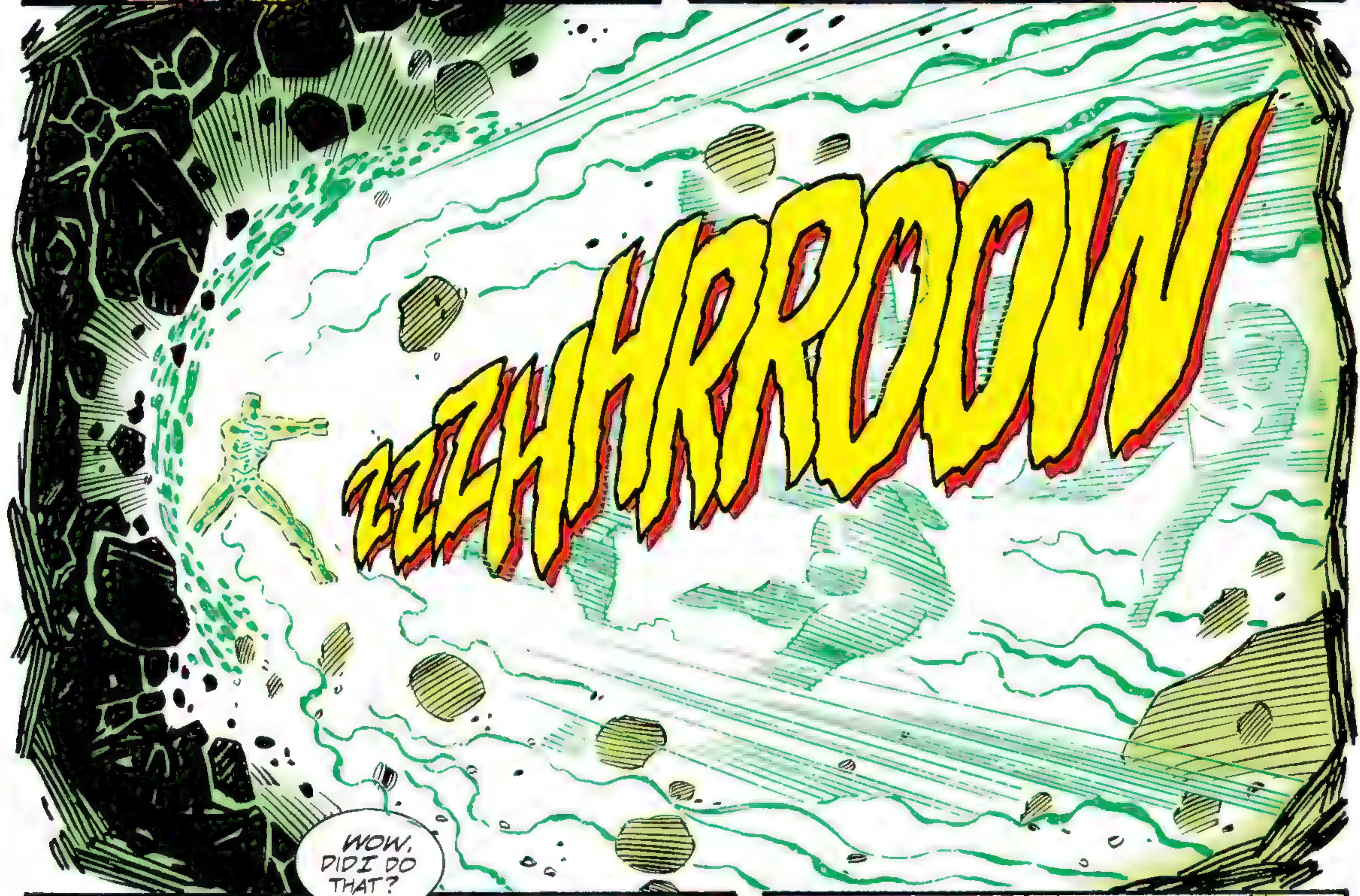
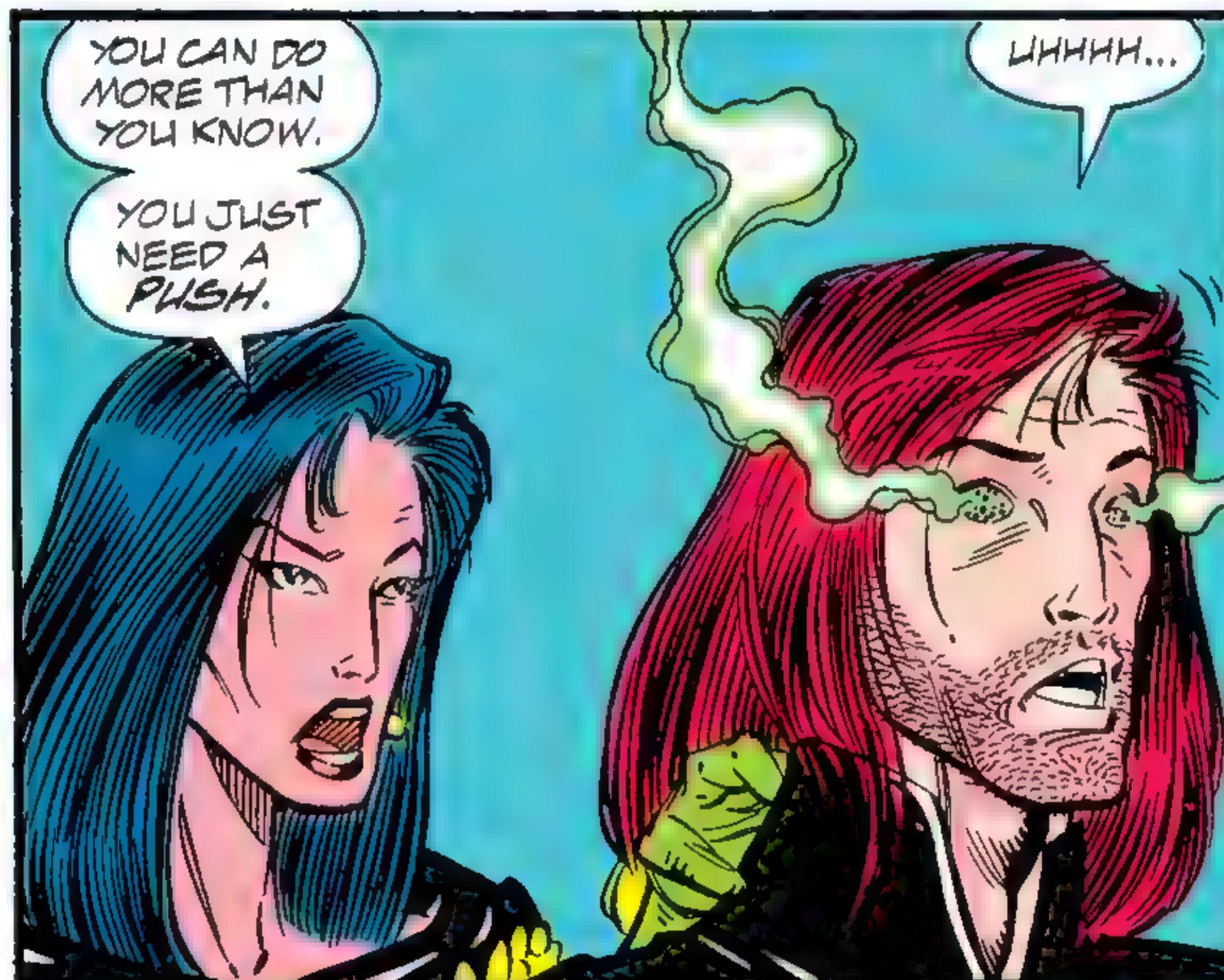
YOU'LL END UP
SPILLING IT YOURSELF--
SOONER OR LATER.
YOU'RE TOO PLEASED
WITH YOURSELF.

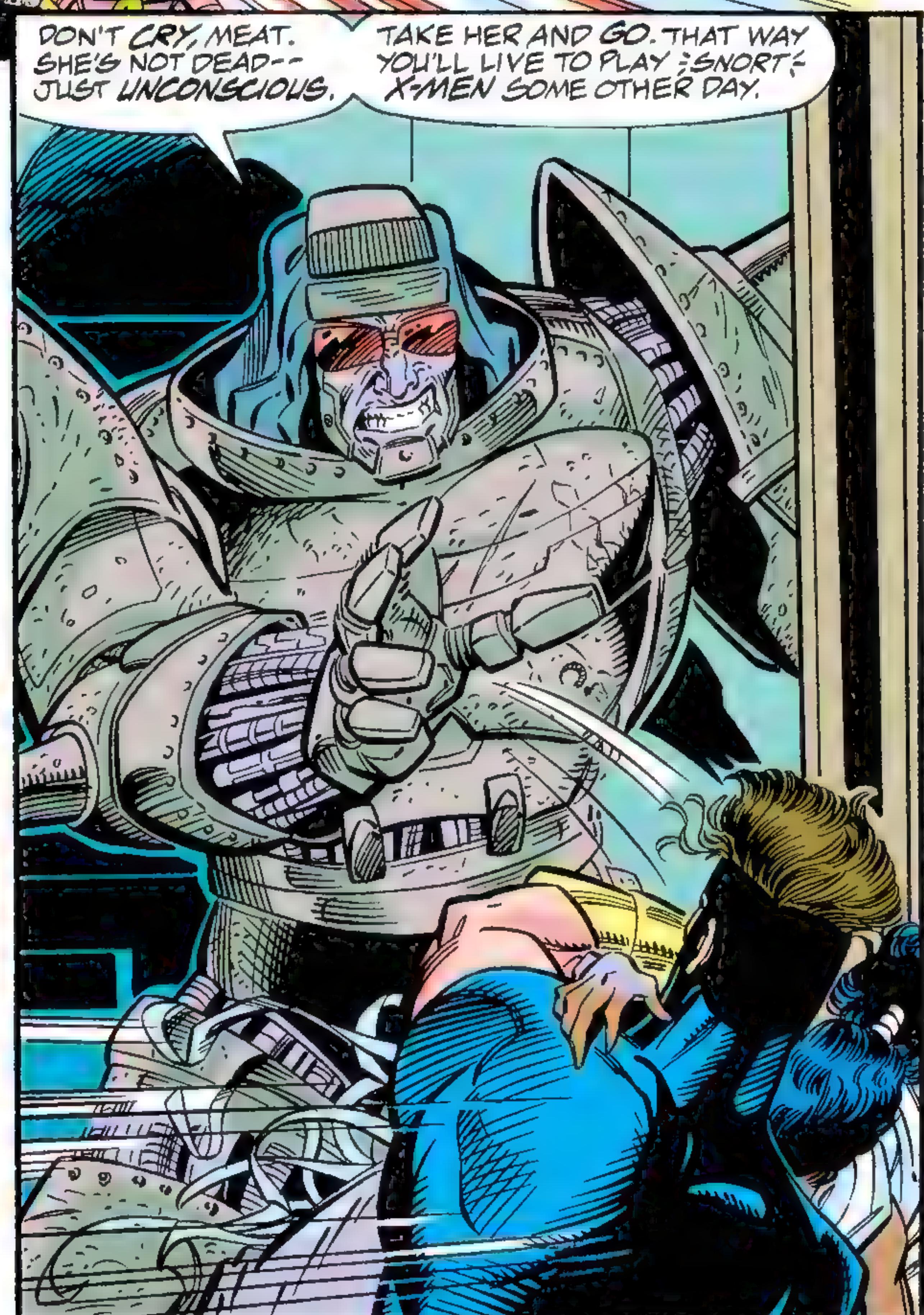
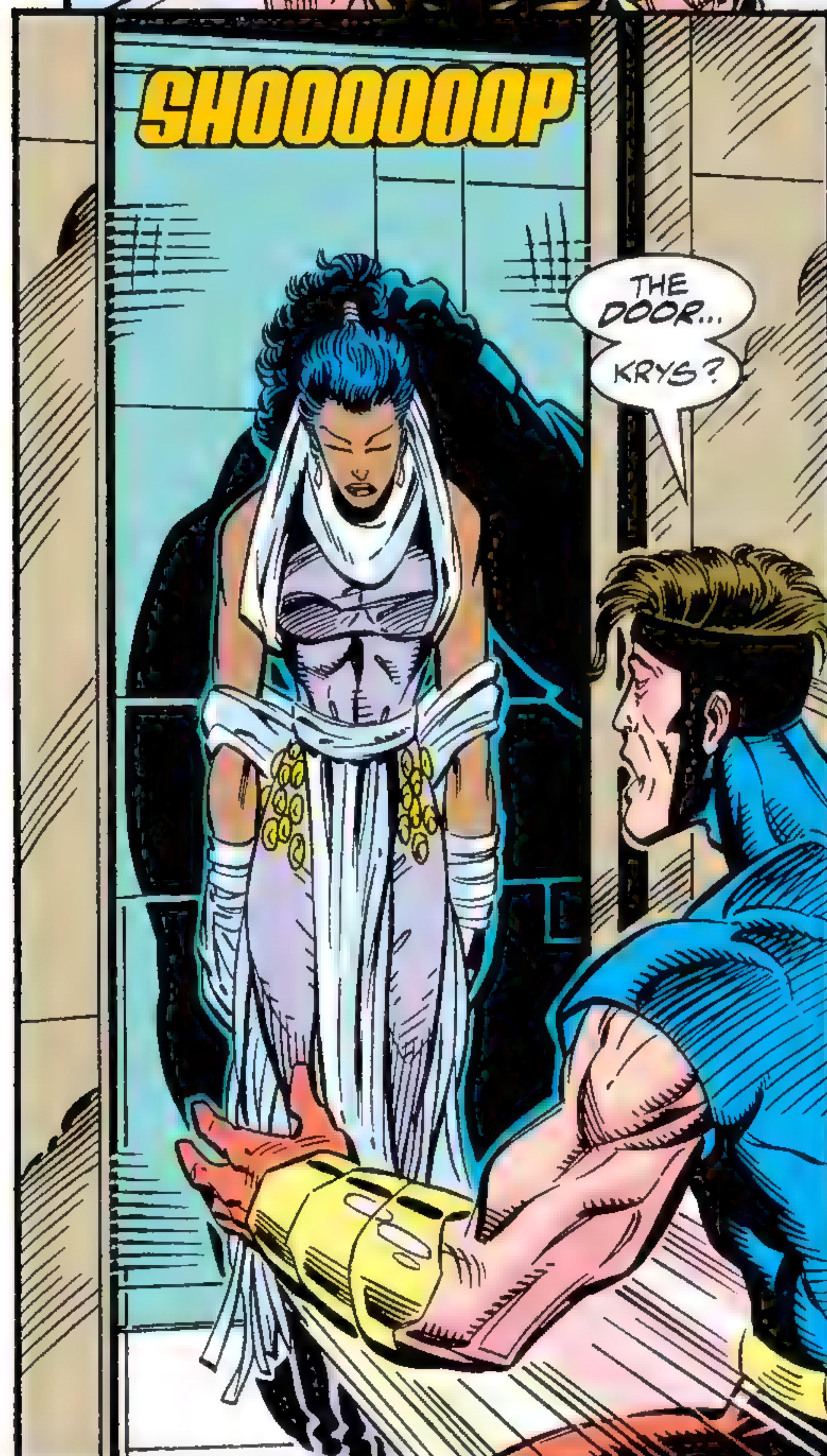
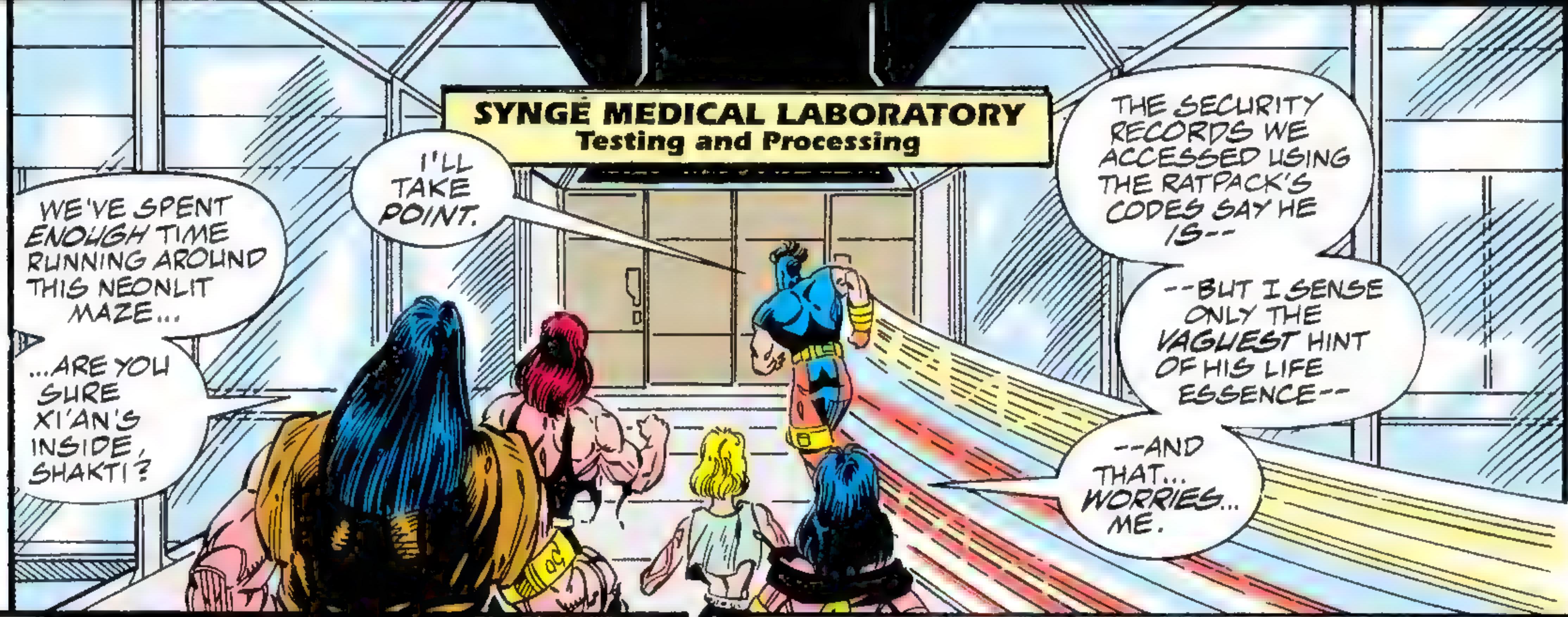
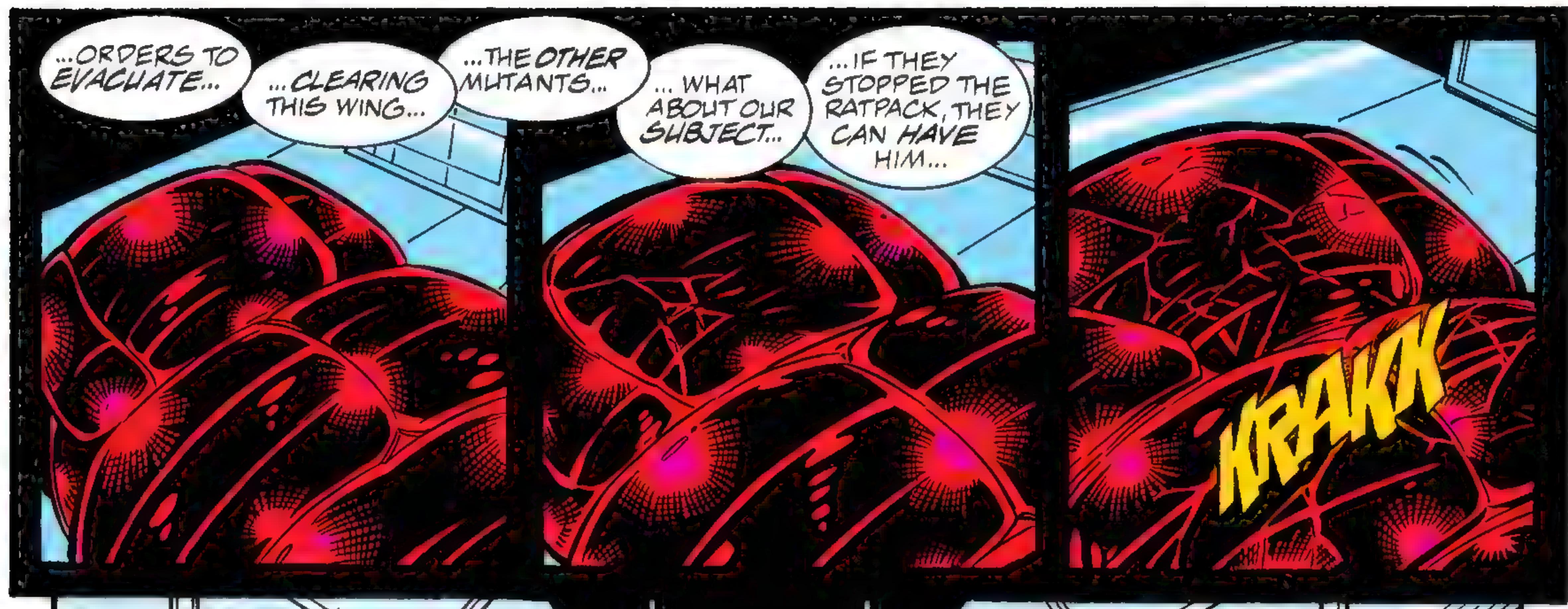
DESDEMONA?
GET OUT OF
HERE, SIS!

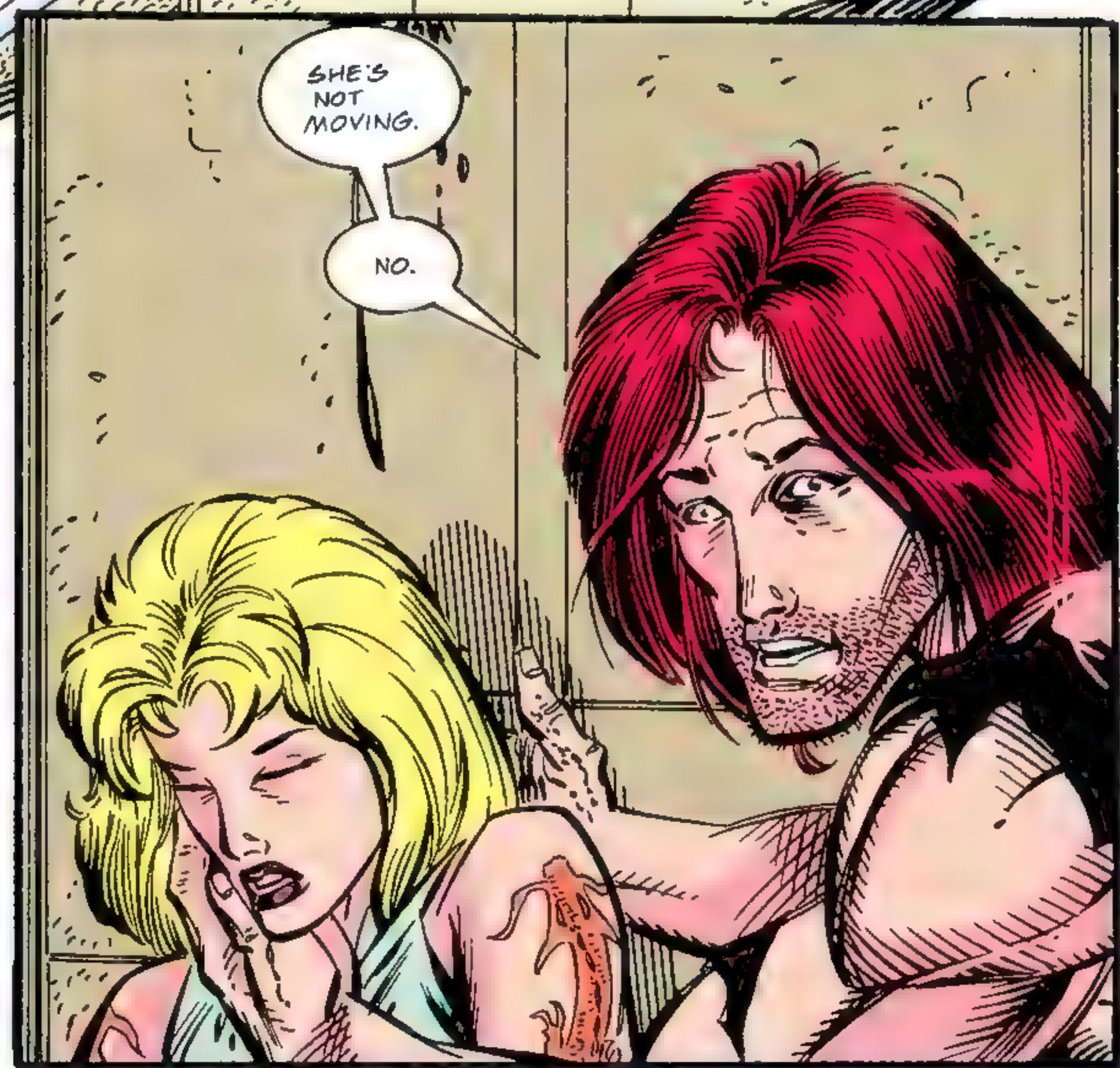
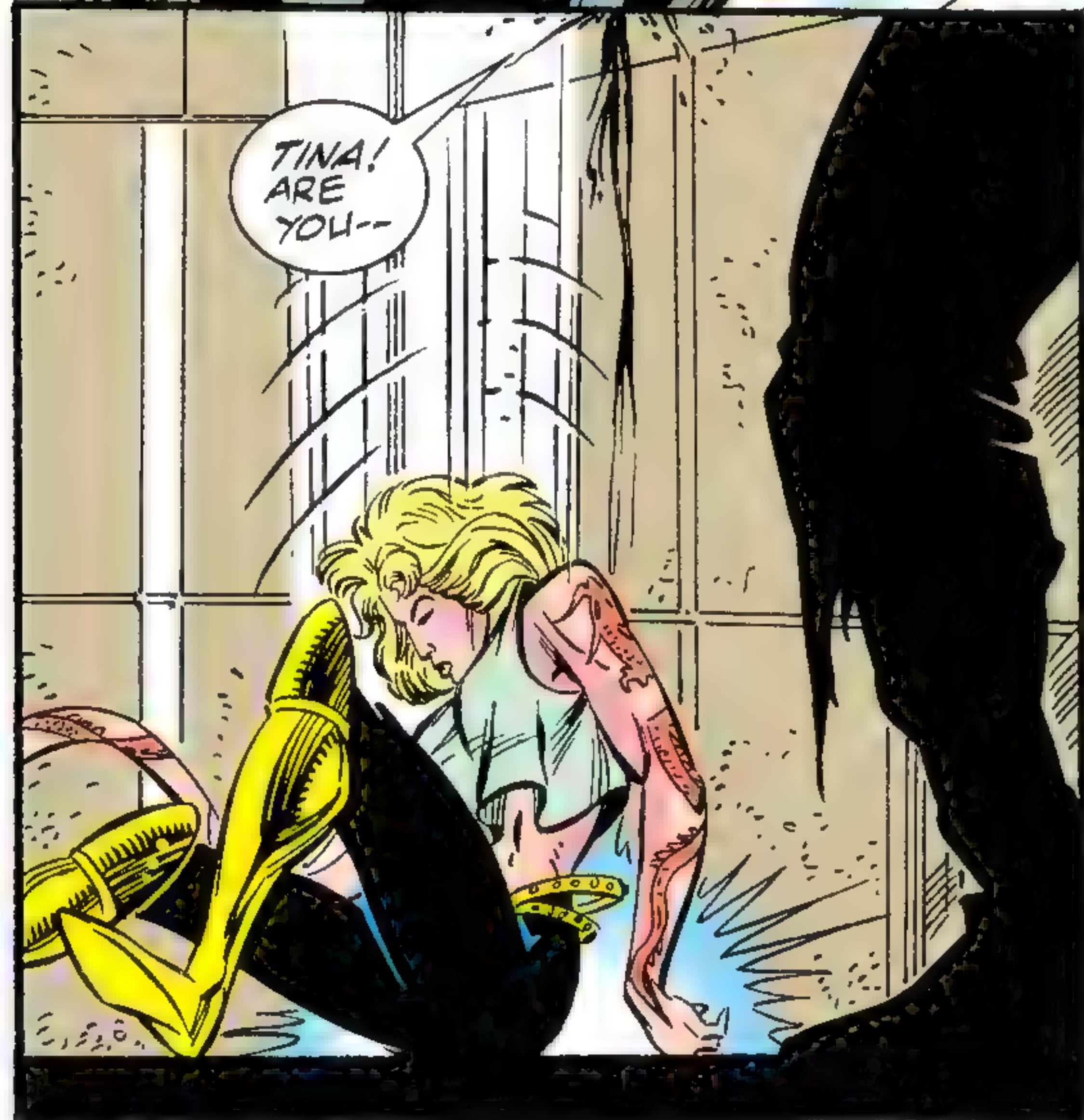
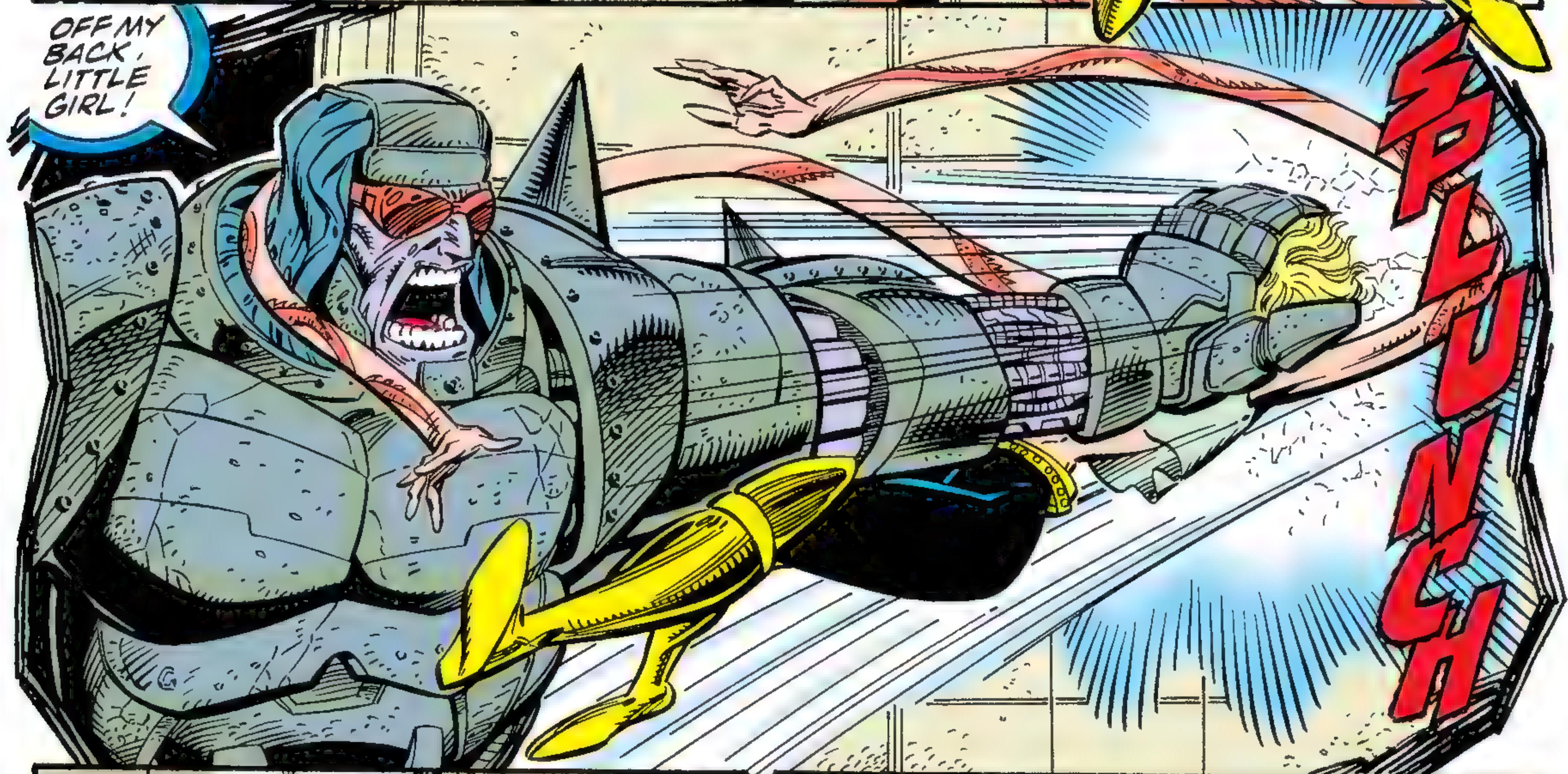
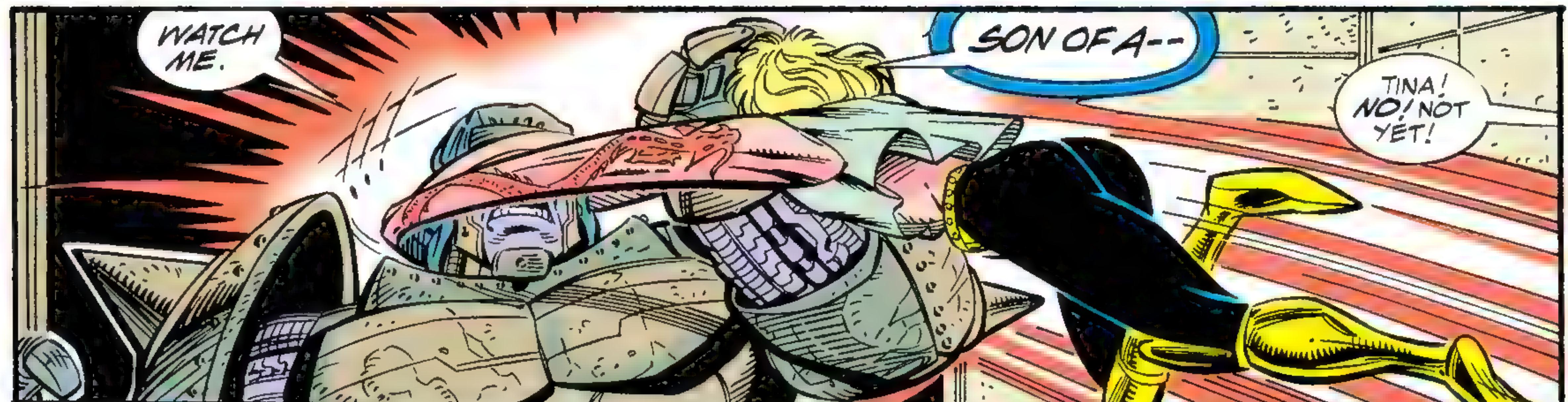
NO, LYTTON, IT'S
TIME I TAKE
CHARGE.

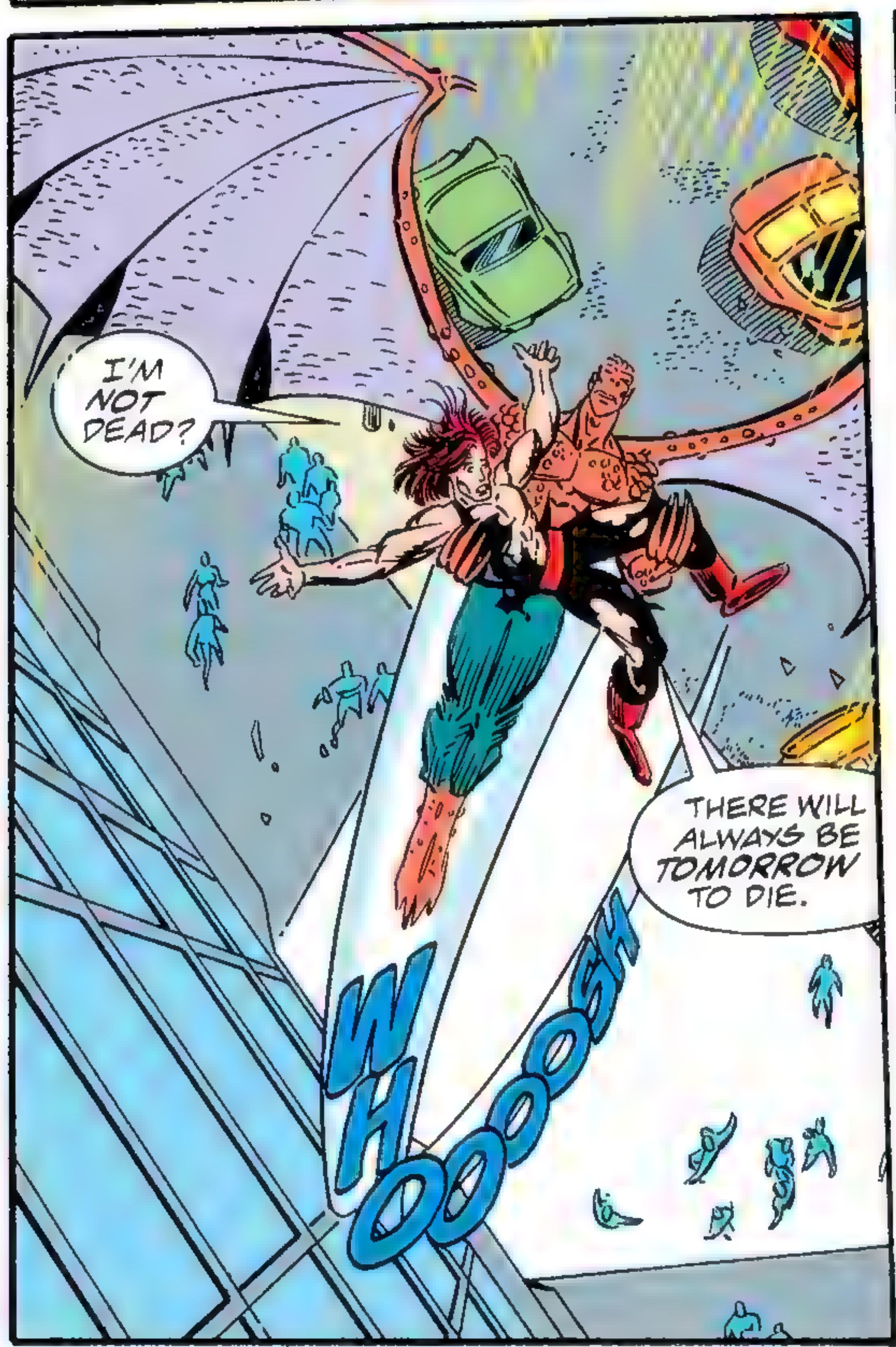
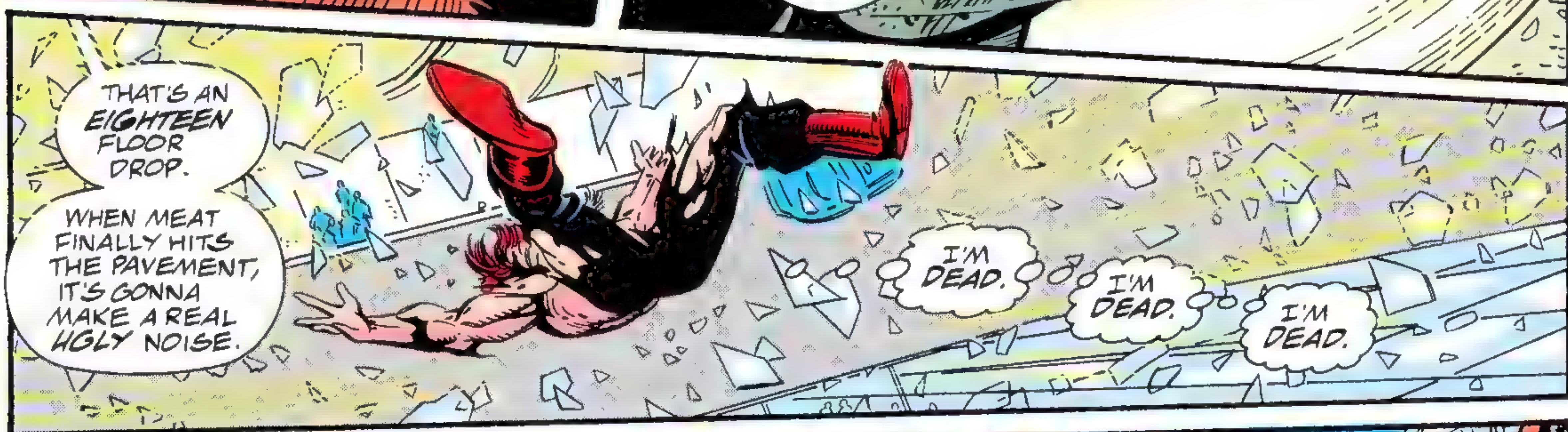
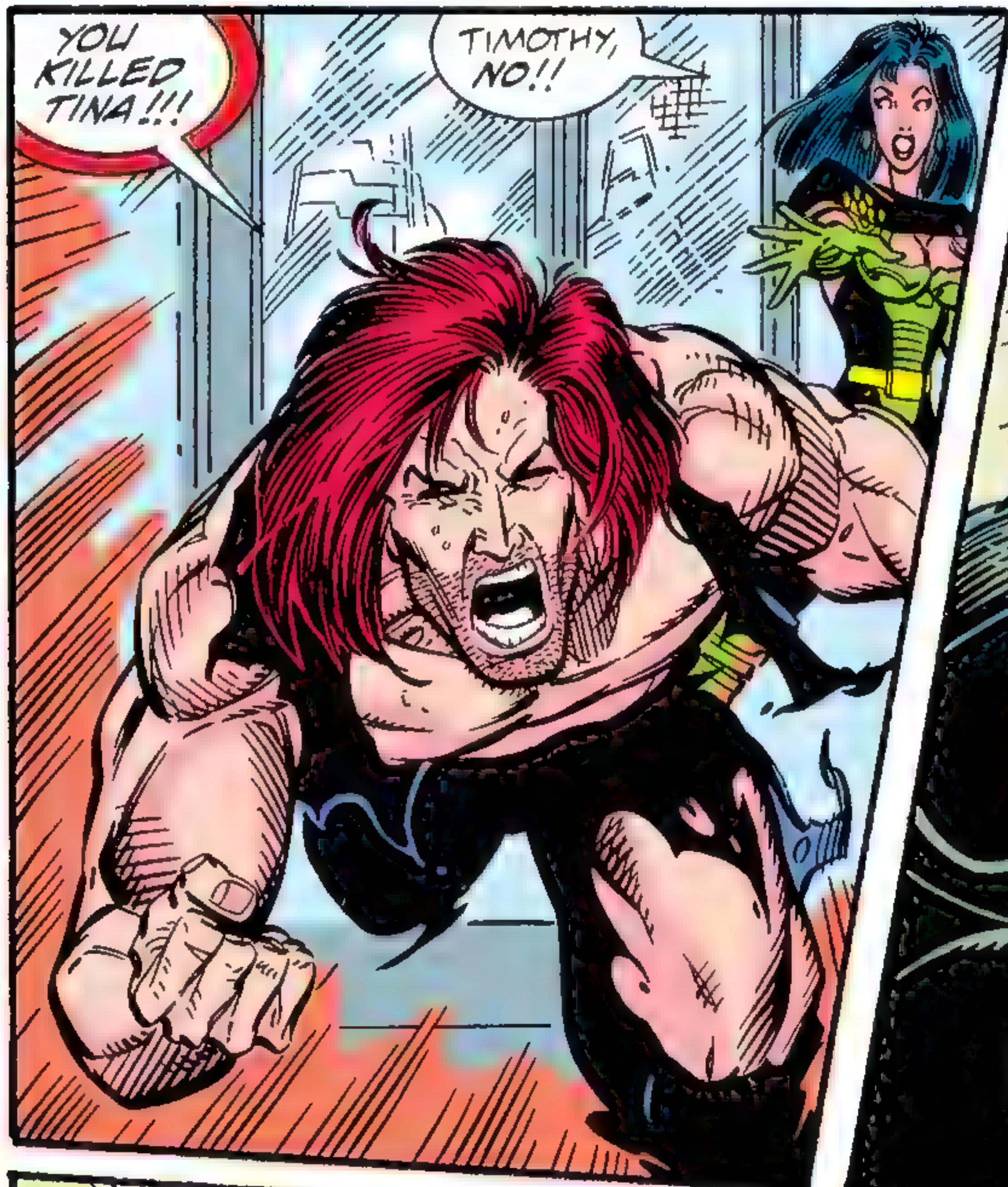
--AS MUCH AS I
HATE CLEANING UP
YOUR MESS, WE
STILL HAVE A BAND
OF MUTANTS
ROAMING THE
CASINO...

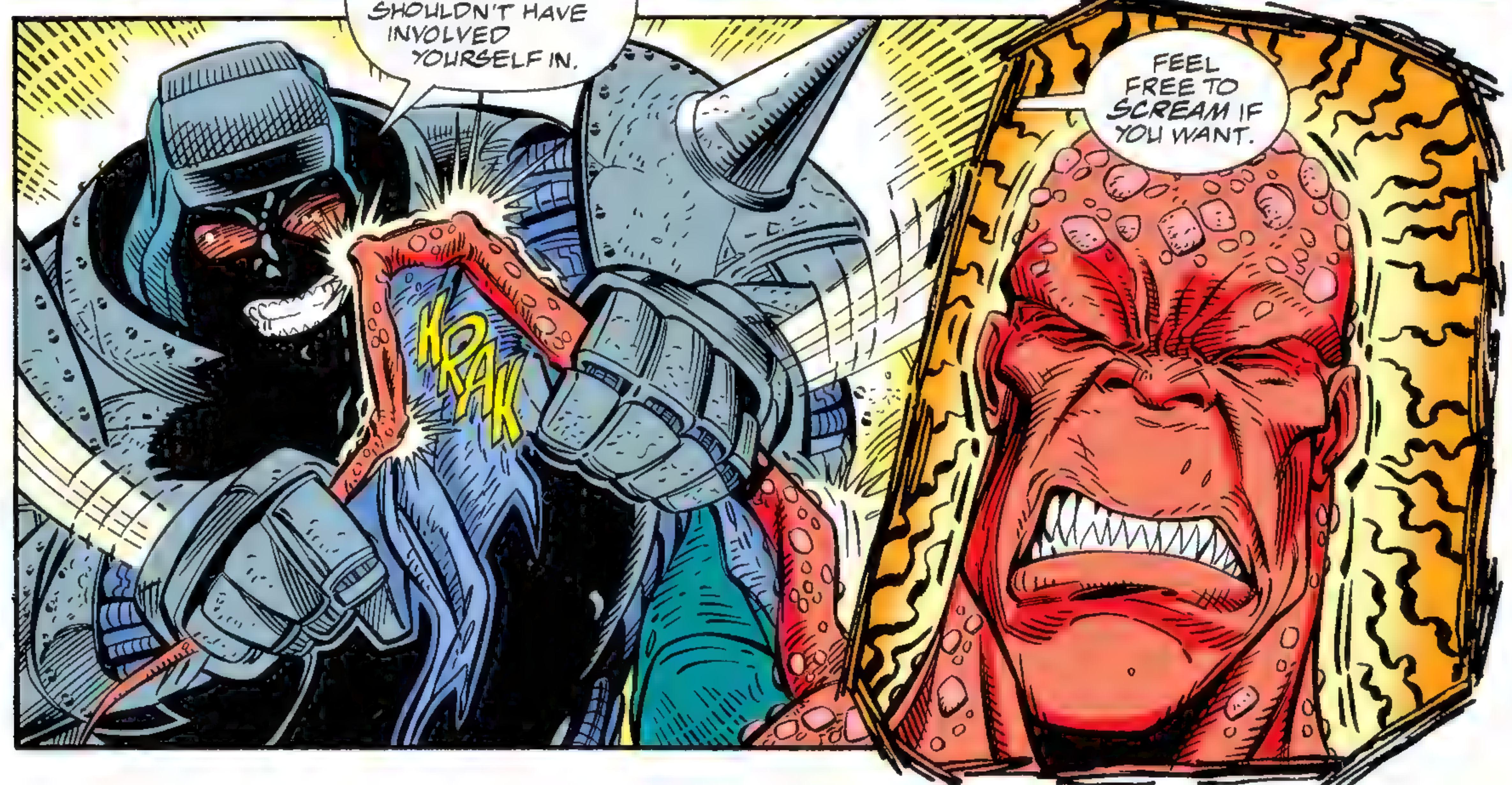
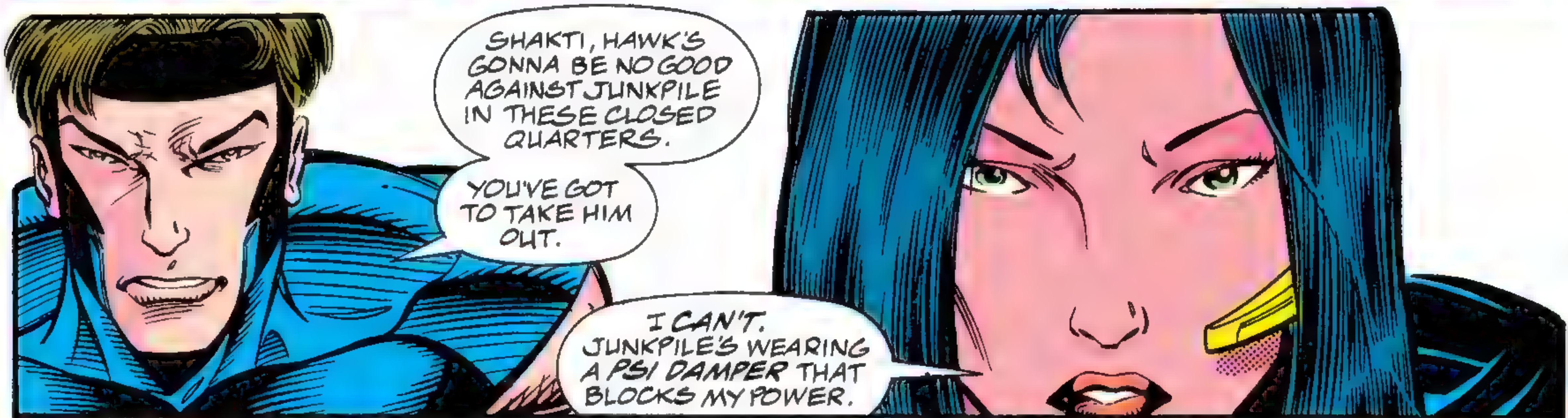
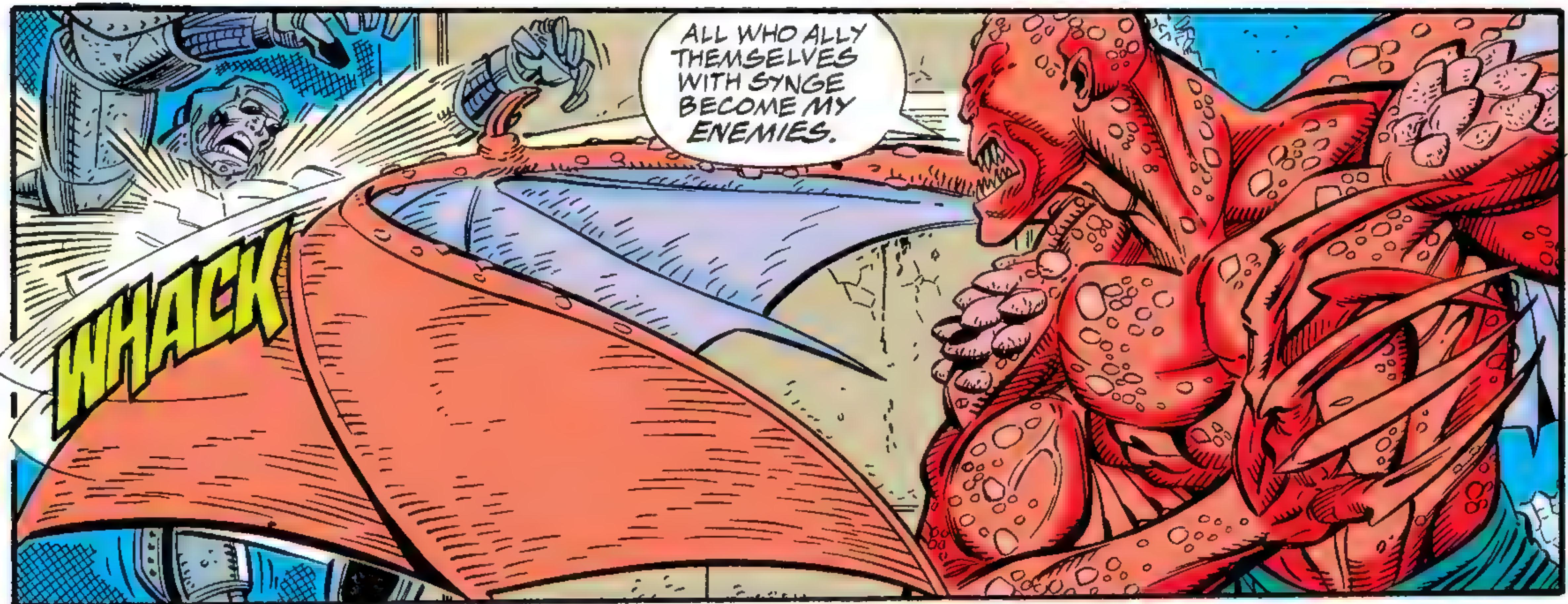


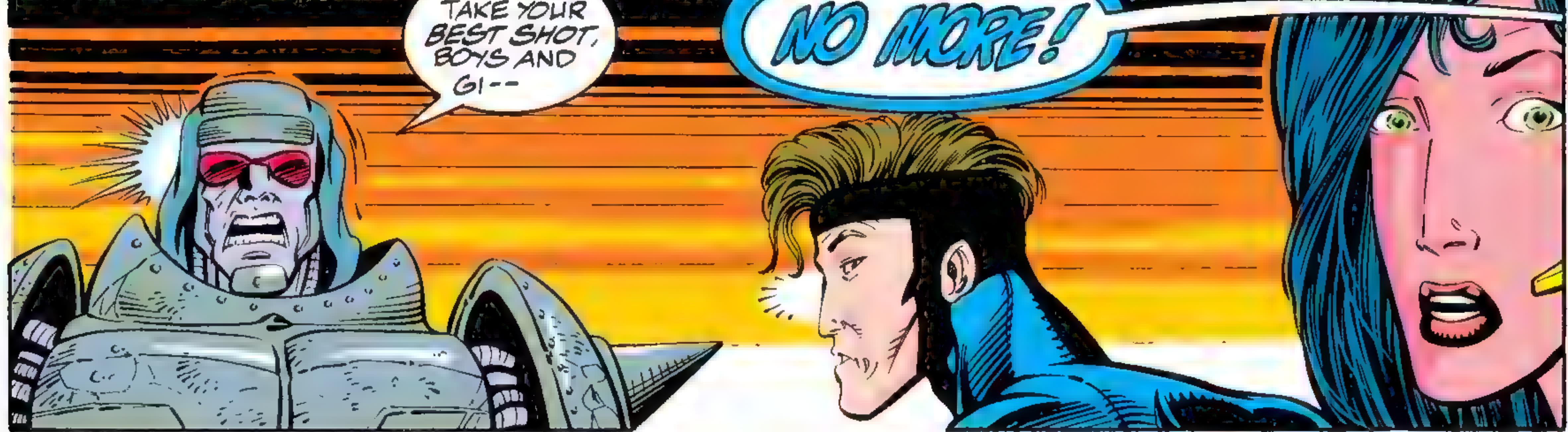
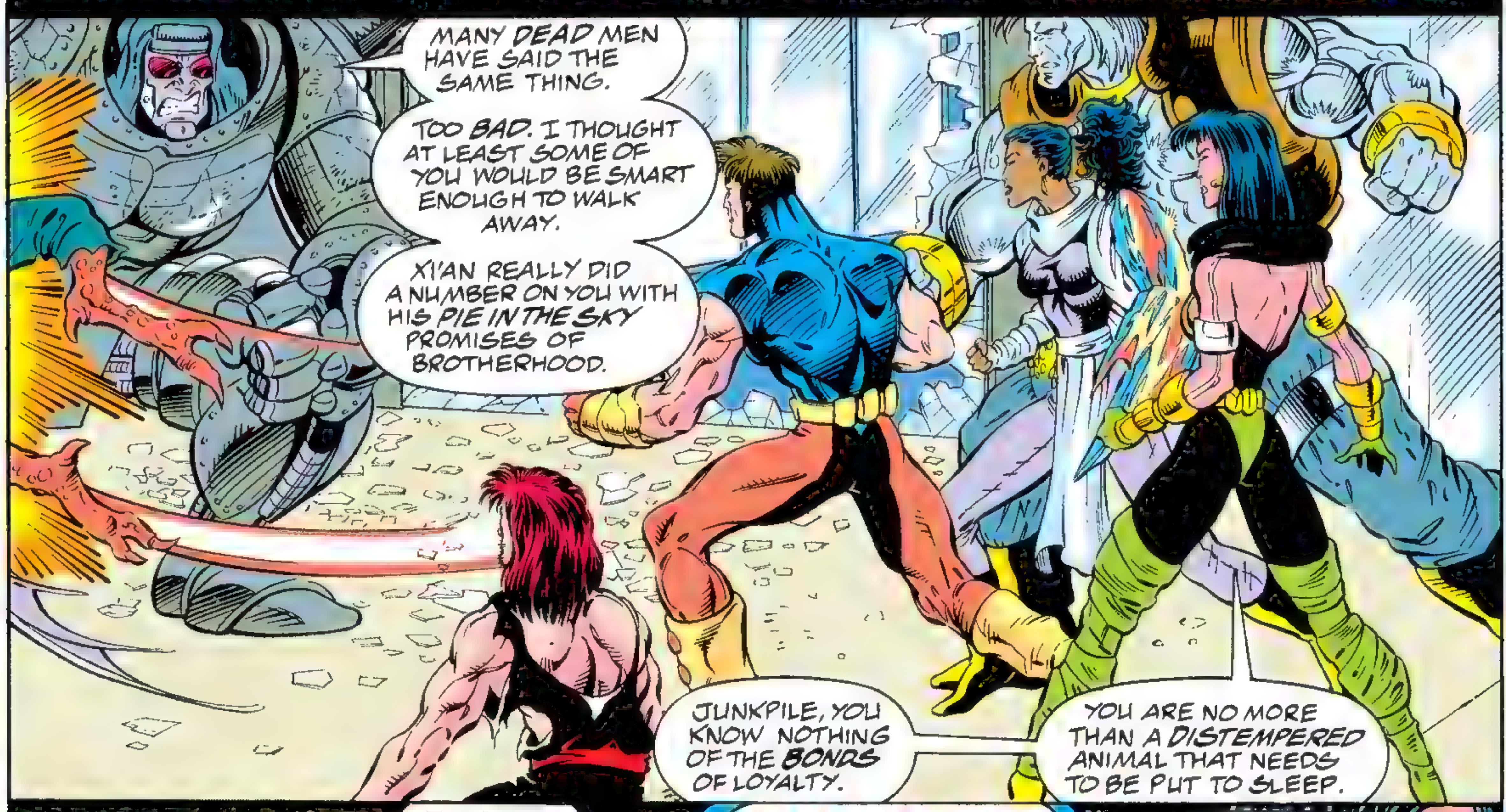


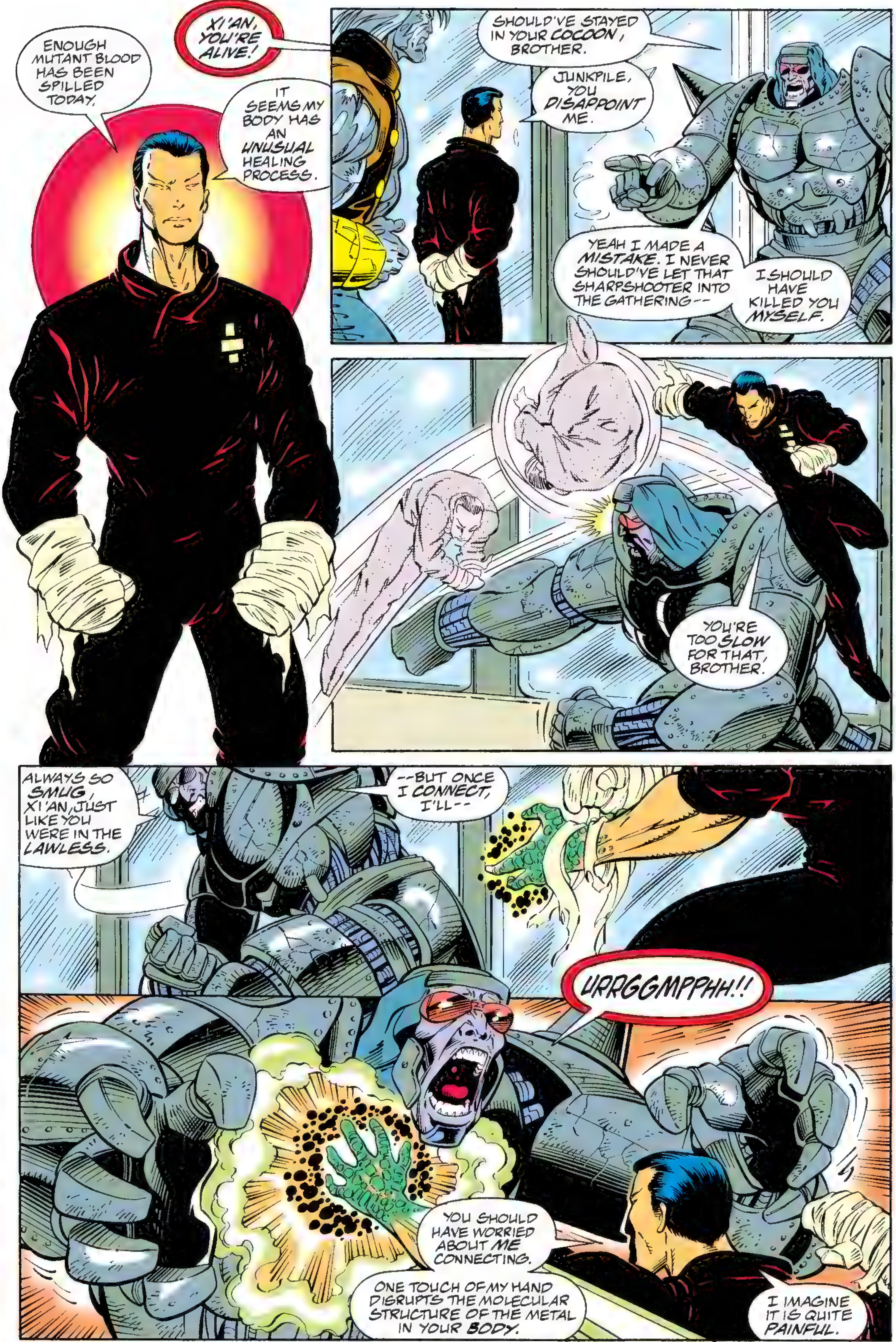


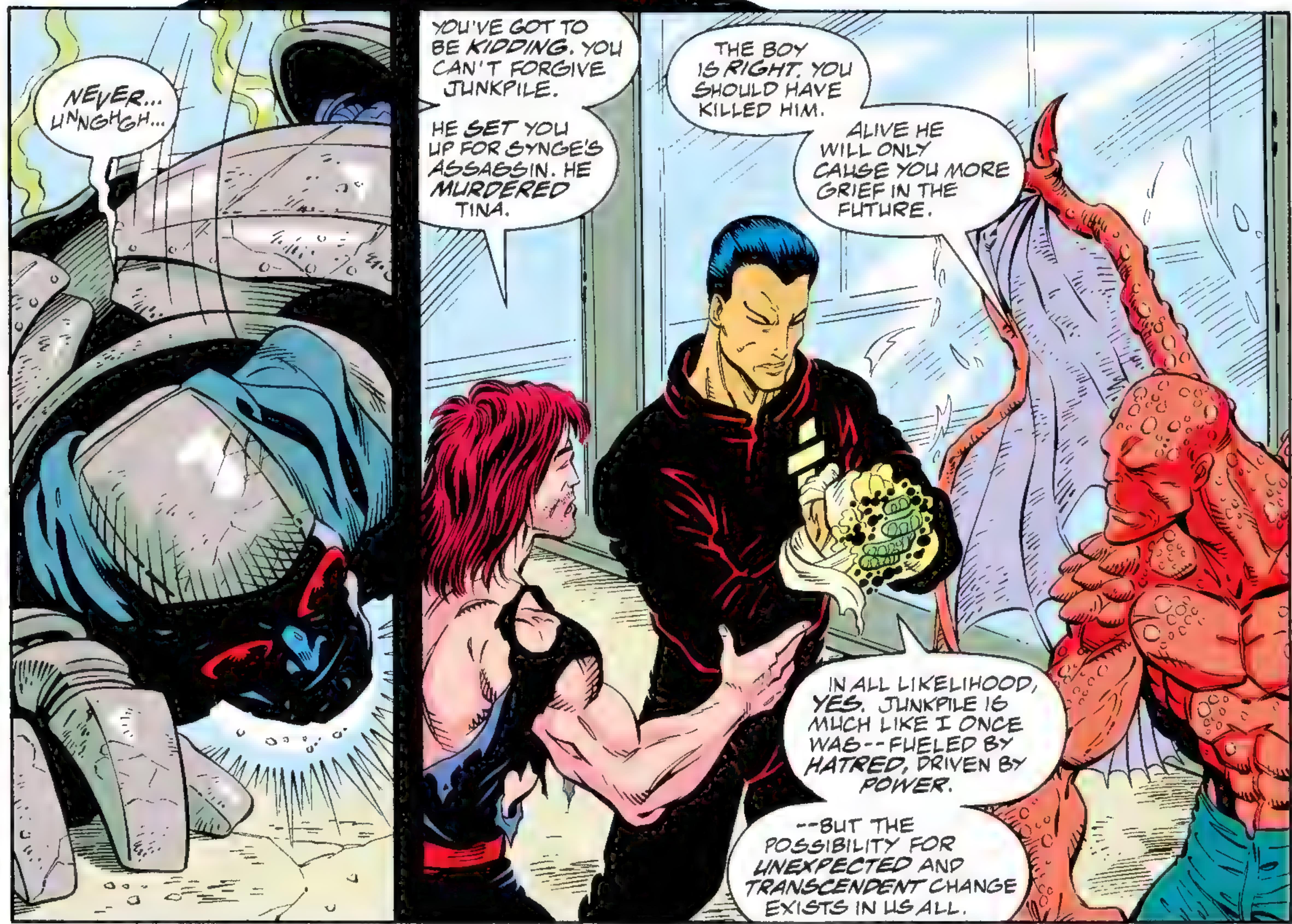
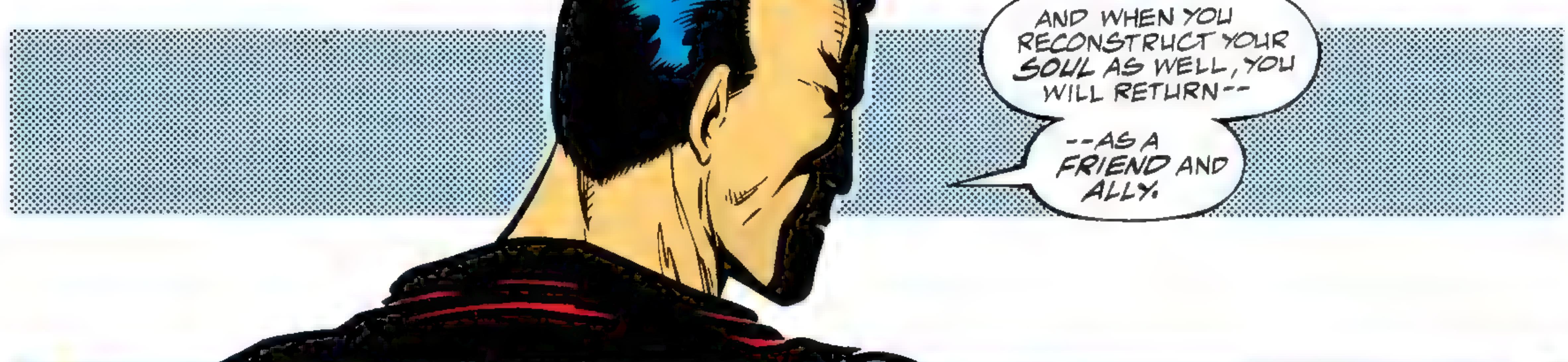


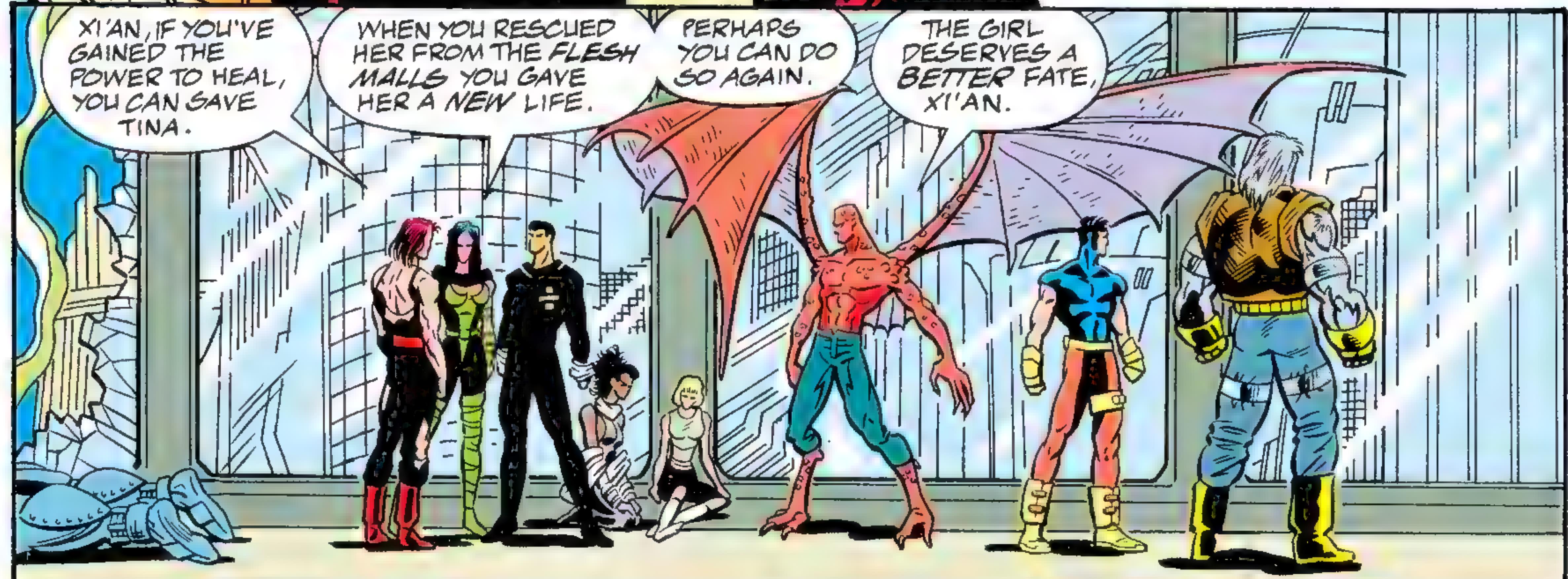
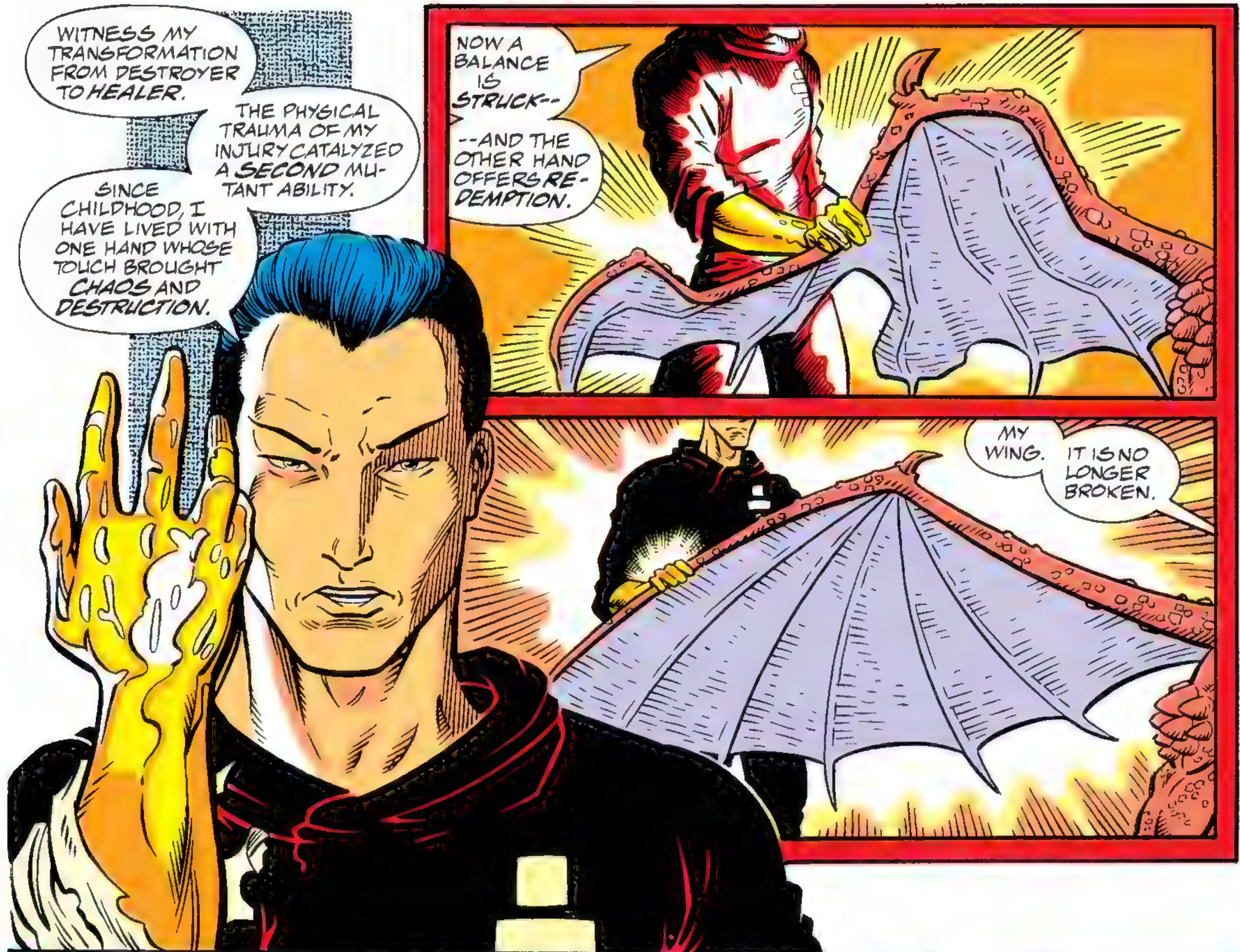


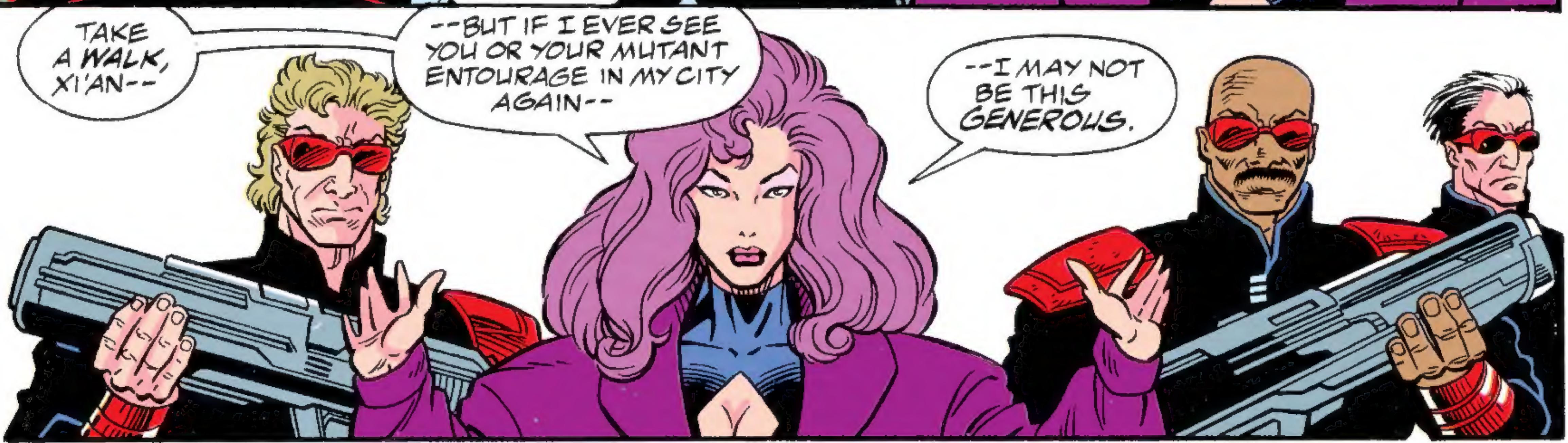
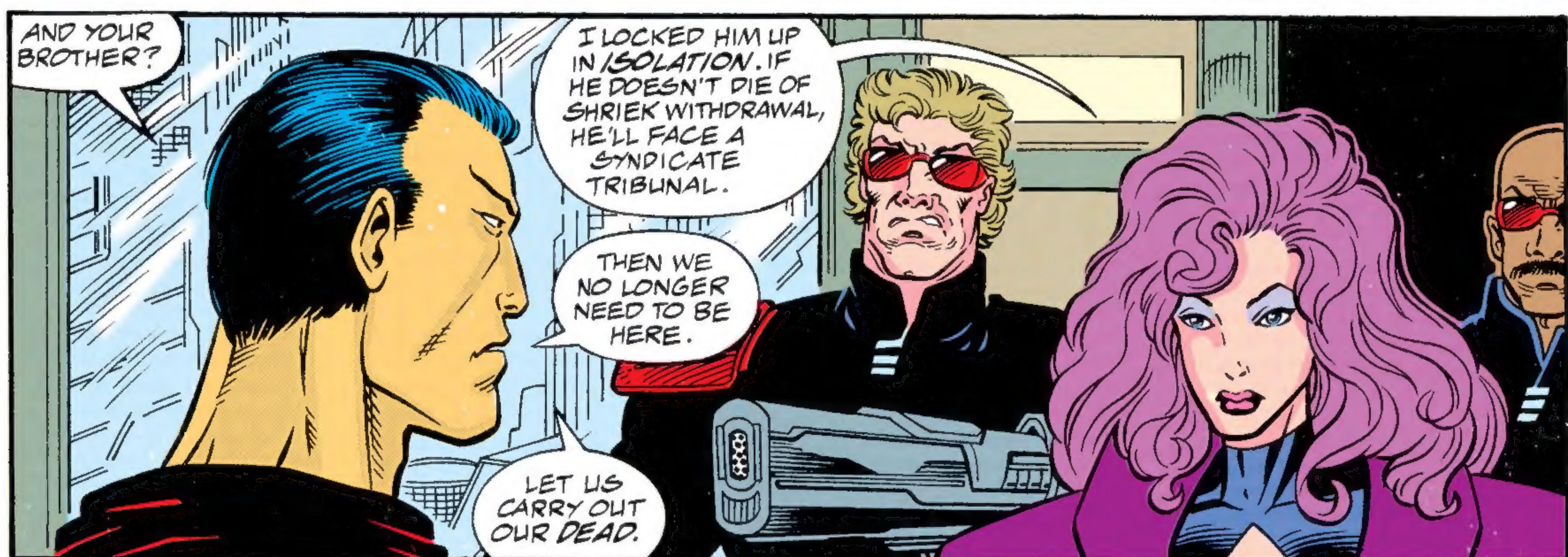
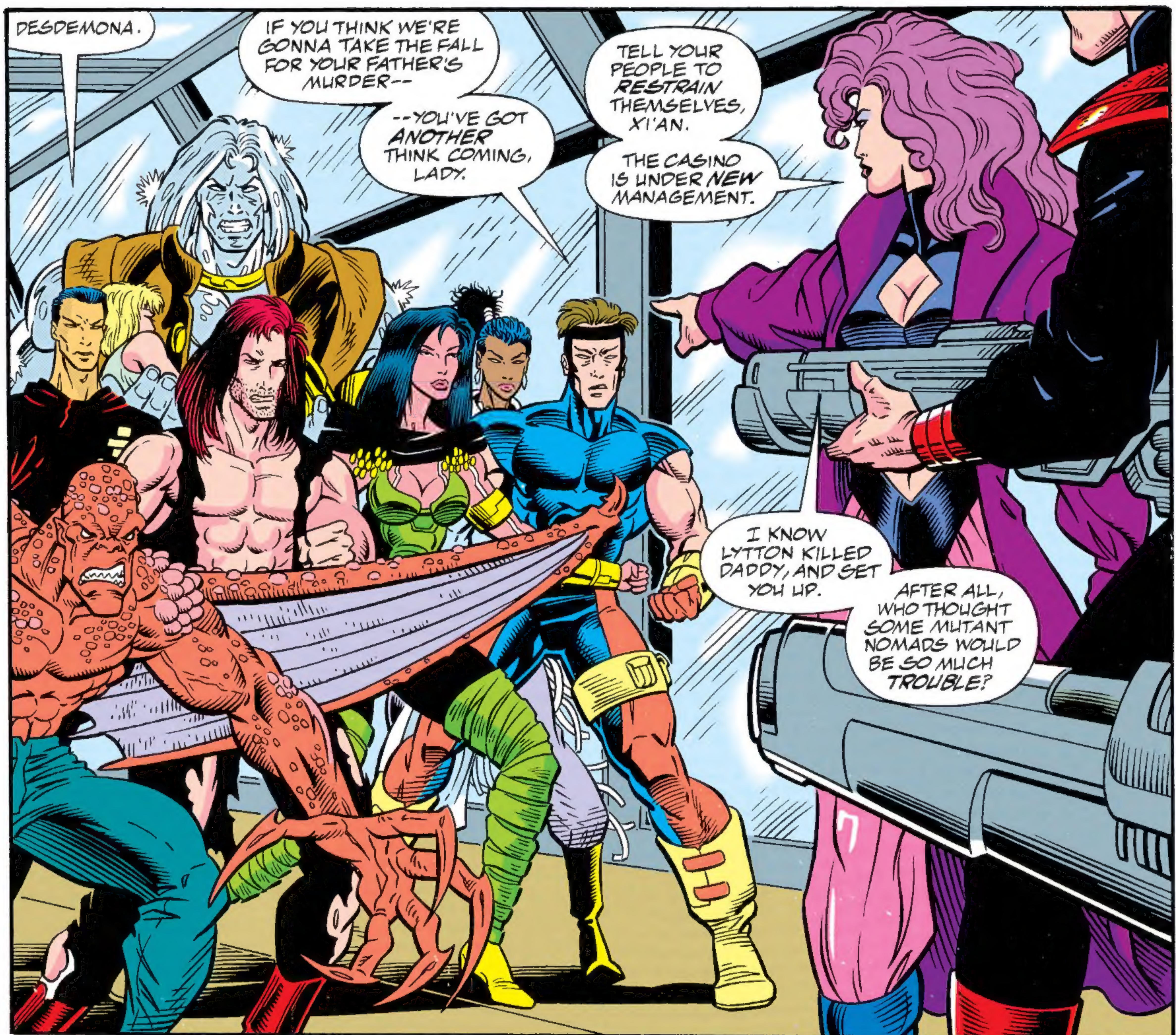


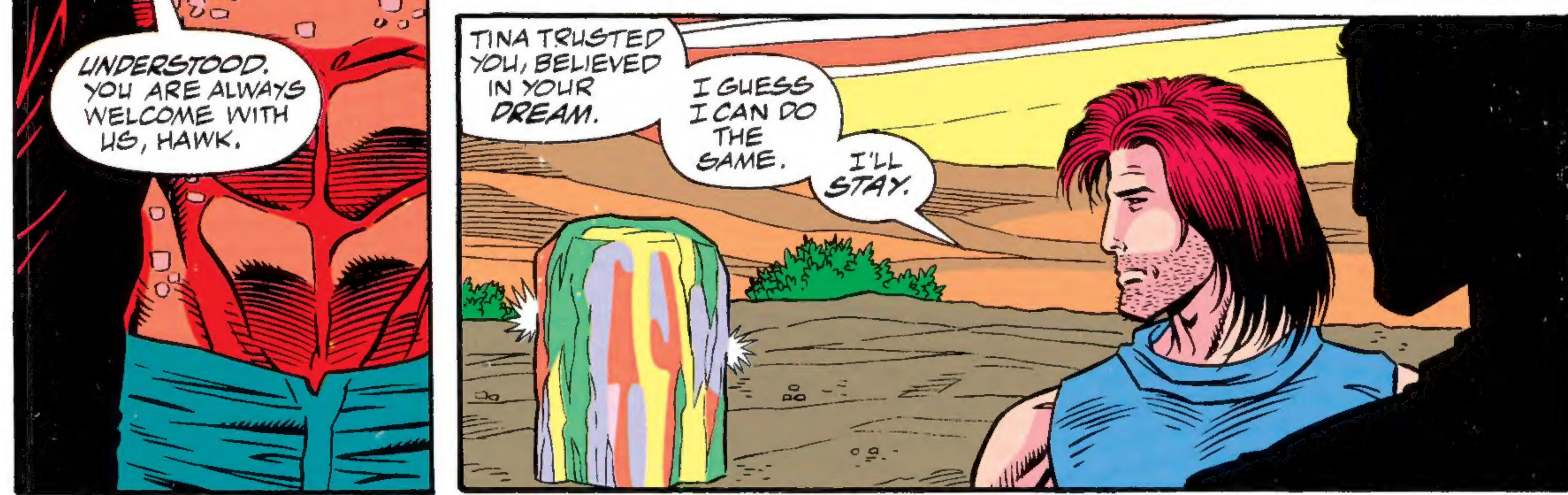
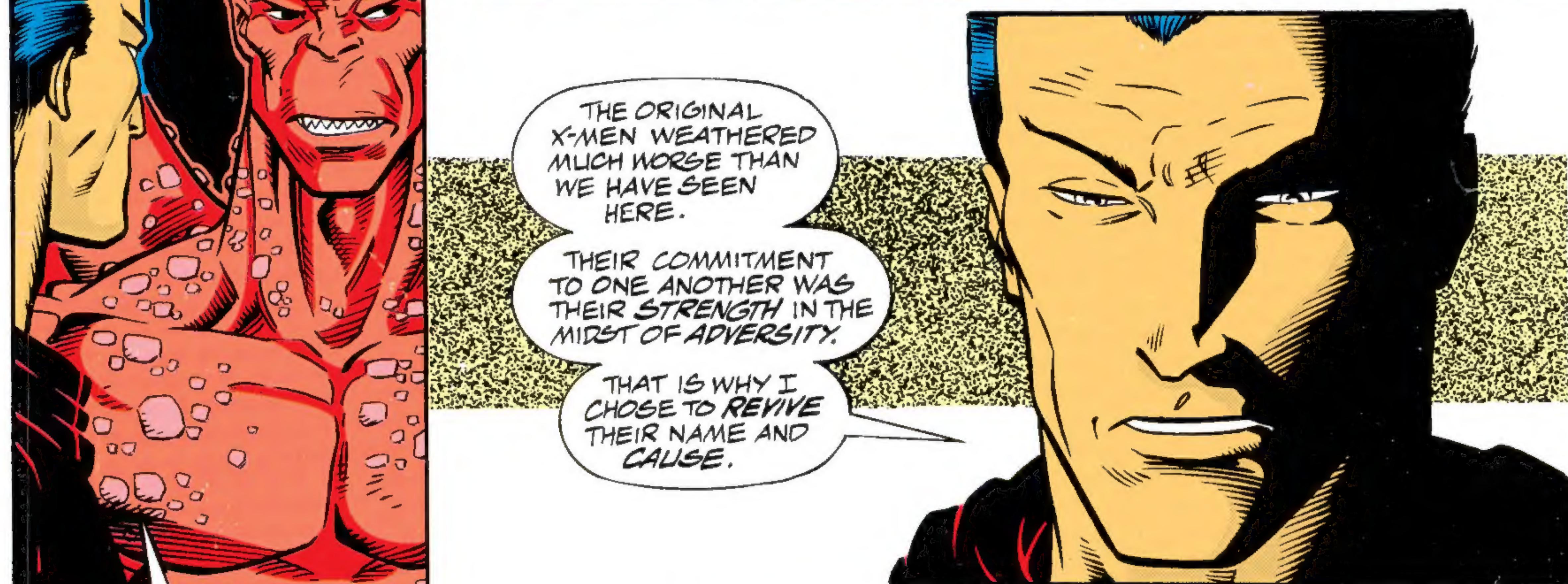
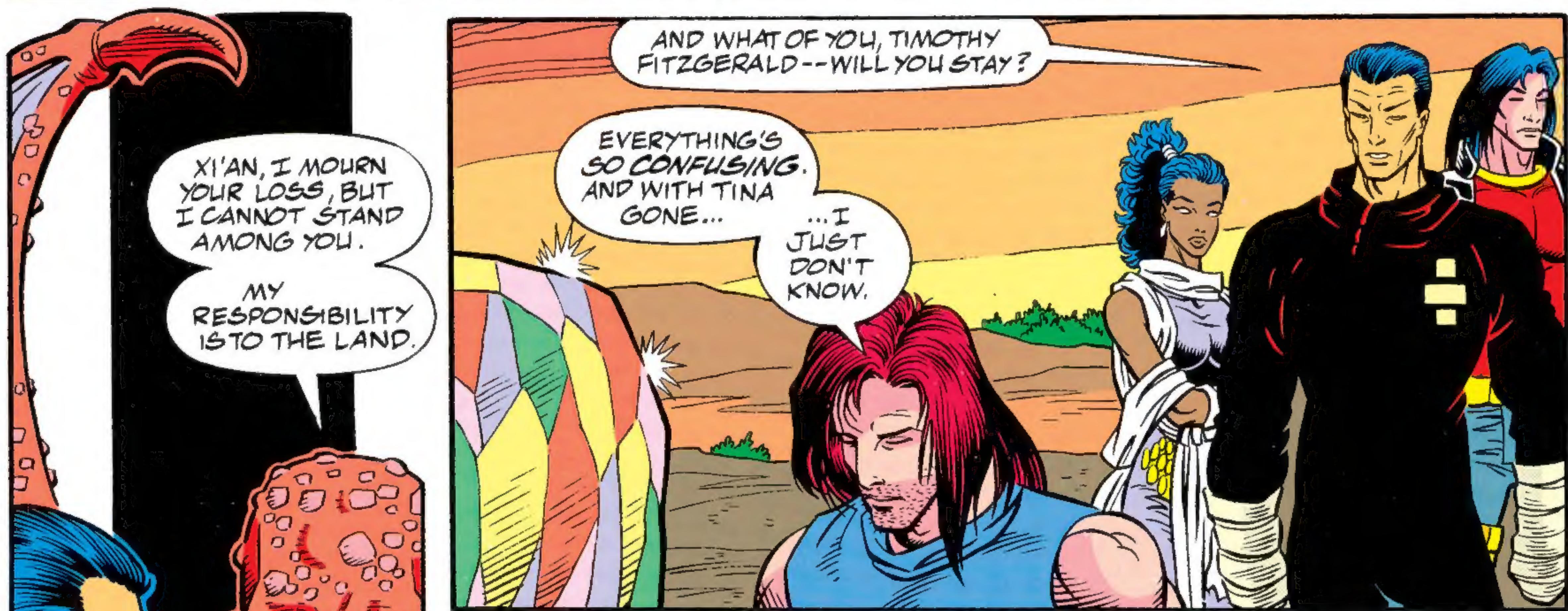
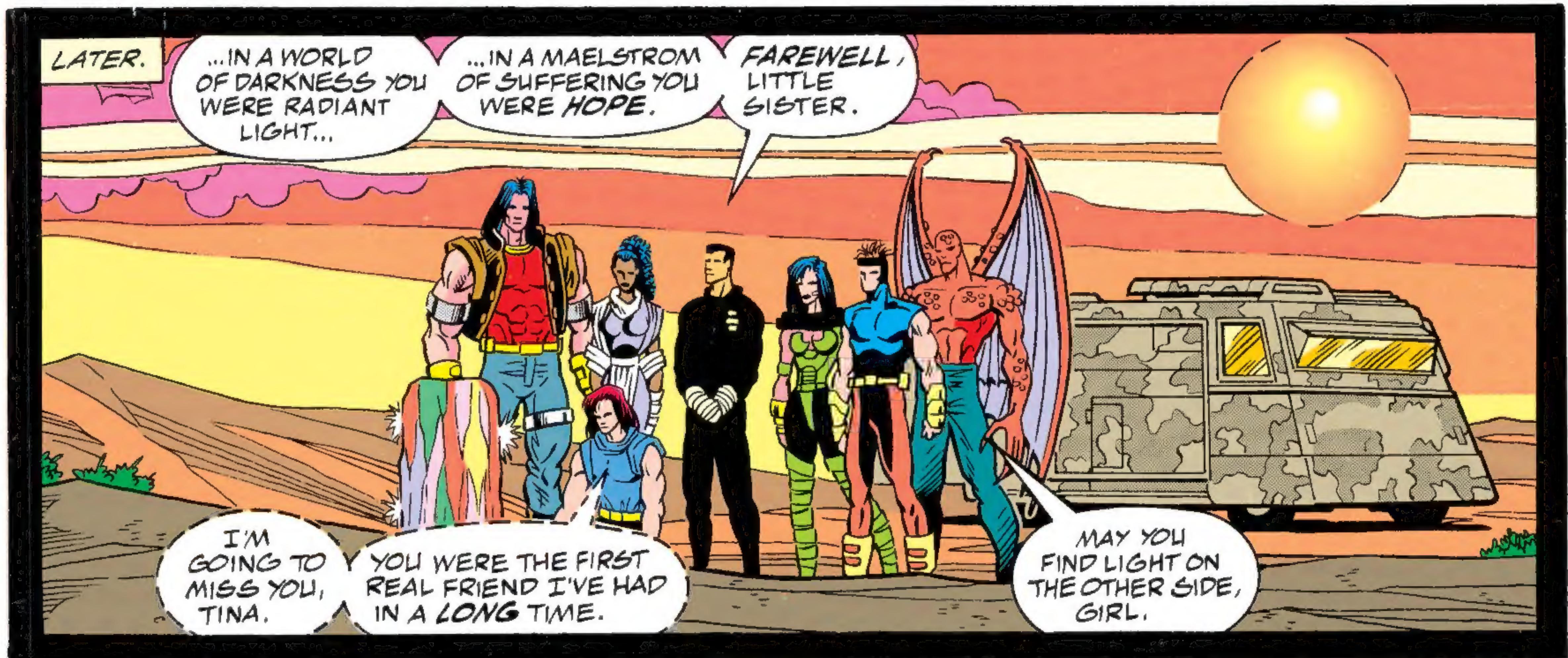






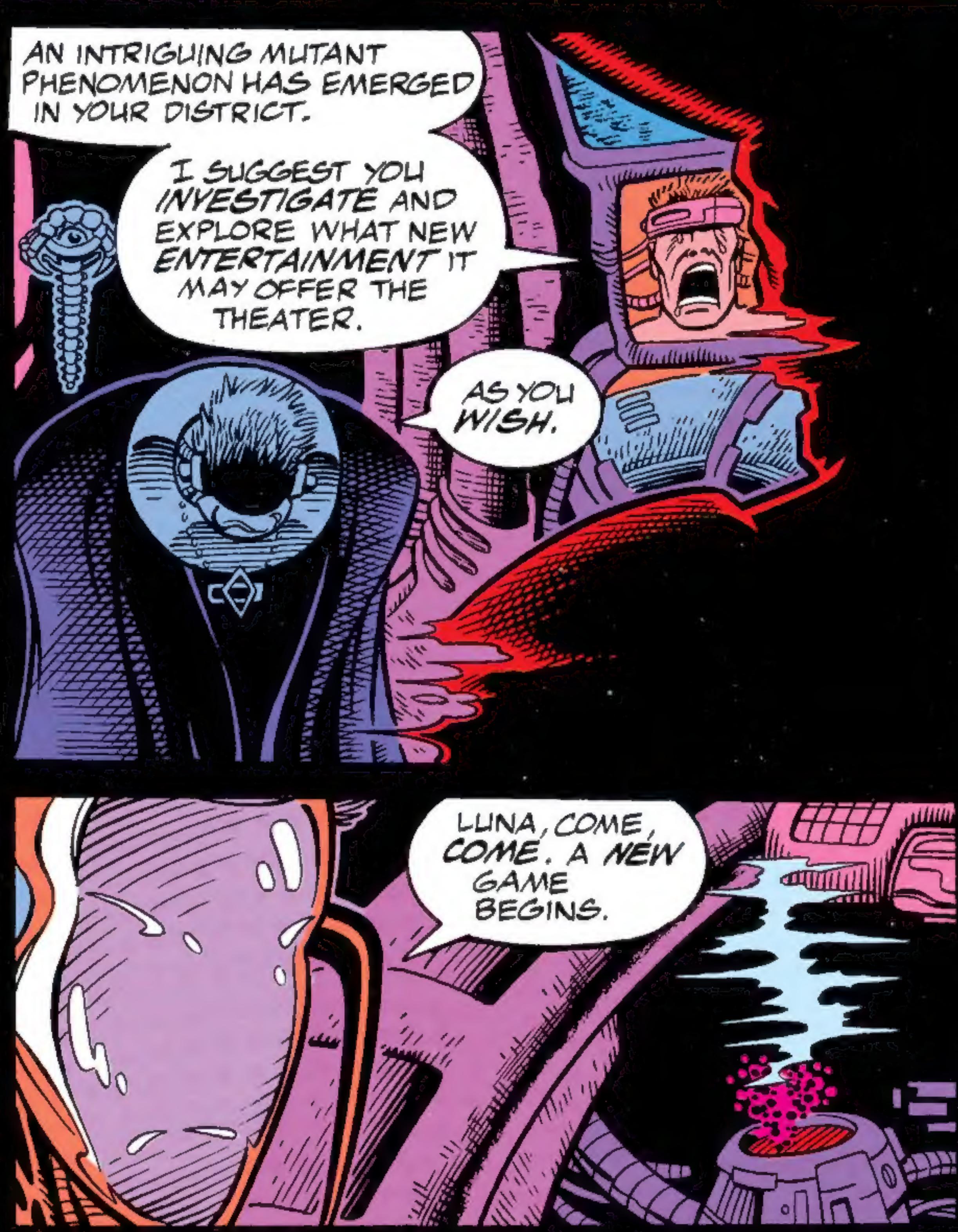
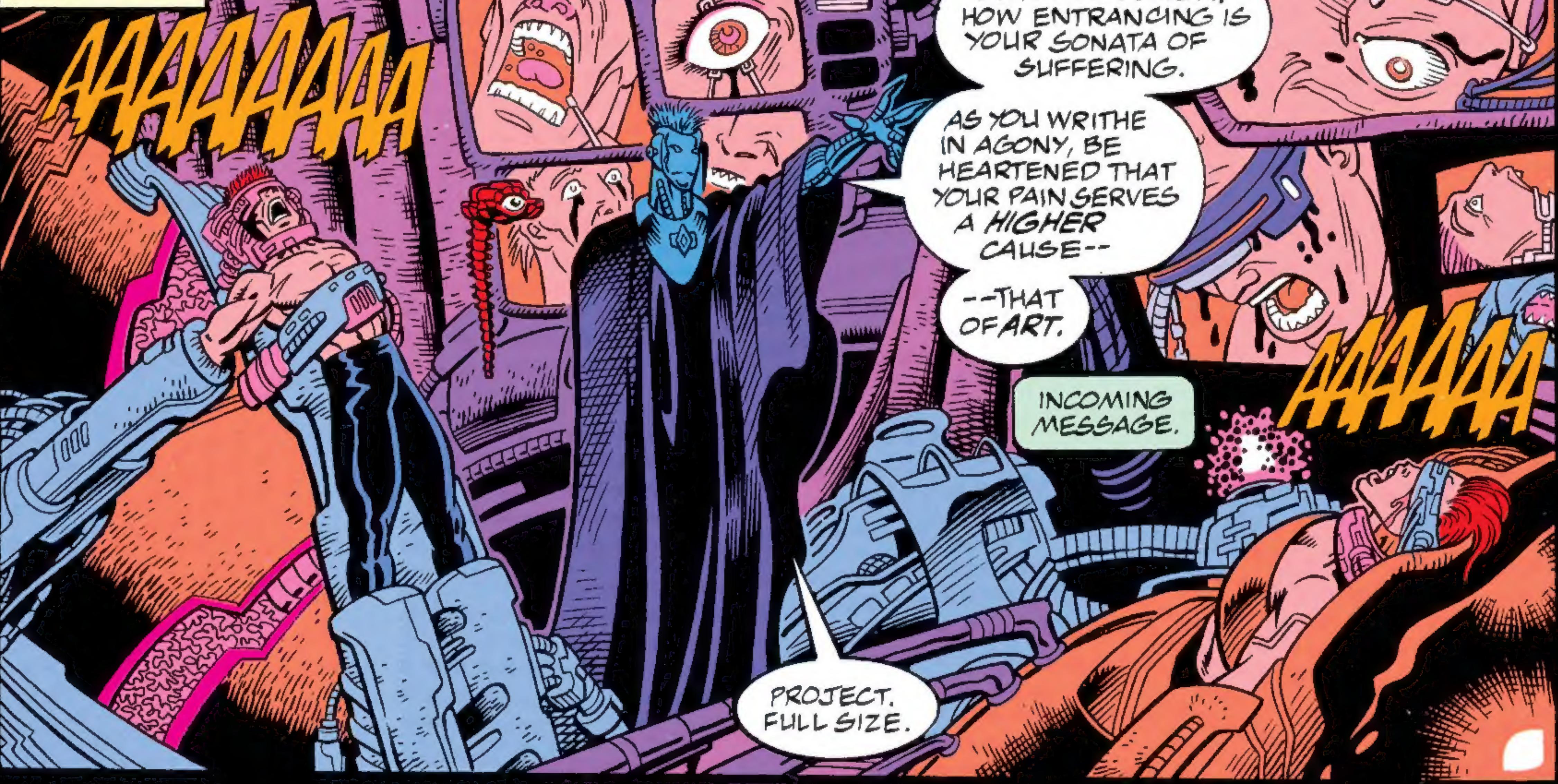








ELSEWHERE.



GRRRRR



NEXT: THE DARKROOM.